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Prologue

Naruto coughed once more. His chest hurt, his body felt weaker by the day and he's certain his lungs were on the verge of giving up entirely.

He was sick.

No one knew how he got sick all they knew was that he wasn't feeling well, and it was affecting his day-to-day.

The blonde coughed again before he looked to one of his maids and asked, "Could you please call my sons and husband? I wish to see them."

The maid nodded and quickly left the room.

a Few moments later and the door opened. In walked the maid, but no one was with her. Naruto's shoulders dropped and his eyes went down.

"I apologize my Queen, but they refuse. Your sons don't wish to see you. They said that you will get better, and the King is with one of his concubines." She spoke.

Naruto felt his heart break. His sons didn't want to see him, and his husband was once again choosing his concubine over him.

He hated when they put someone above him. If he does it he's considered rude, but if they do it it's alright.

"Leave me. I want to be alone right now." Naruto said.

"Of course, my Queen." She said as she and some of the other maids walked out.

Naruto lay there and held back his tears.

This went on for two days. Neither his son's nor his husband would

make even an effort to come visit him.

Once Naruto got some strength in him, he was able to stand up and walk around.

He was looking for his sons and husband. He wanted to know why they found him so unimportant.

He found them in the garden. All his sons were there with Sasuke and his favorite concubine, Sakura.

Naruto marched up to them and said, "So this is what you do while I'm sick?"

They all looked at him.

"Well, it seems that you are better, so why are you complaining?" Sasuke asked.

"I am not better. I had just gotten some strength to stand and decided that I wanted to know exactly why my family was not by my side. Like I always am." He spoke.

It wasn't even a lei or an exaggeration on Naruto's part. When they were sick, he nursed them back to health and stood by their bedside waiting on them hand and foot.

"Well, you see your majesty. The King and I decided to celebrate that we are having our first child together," Sakura said as she stroked her forming stomach.

So this is why Sasuke has been spending so much time with Sakura. She carries his child.

Naruto felt his heart break once again. His husband he could understand after all it was his child, but his sons were a different story. Sakura wasn't their mother, he was. They decided to stay with some useless concubine rather than be with him.

"Well then. Since you are still sick please go back to your room. I don't wish for my next child to be born sickly." Sasuke said.

Naruto wanted to argue, but he knew it was futile. He and his husband have not been close in a long time. He has not been there for Naruto in years. He stood there physically but the Sasuke Naruto had fallen in love with was nowhere to be seen. Why would he be there for him now?

His concubines were made the most important thing in the King's life, and he shared a bed with them frequently.

There was a time when Naruto was the only person Sasuke saw but it stopped being like that after their last and youngest child was born. Naruto was put second to everyone in Sasuke's life.

He dropped his head in shame. Shame because this was not the man he married, and this was not the man he loved. He had changed and he had twisted into this ugly thing. Unrecognizable and unlovable.

He arrived in his room and made his way to his bed. It wasn't long before he fell asleep.

It was about three days after when something changed.

Three days of constant attempts at staying awake longer, at trying to keep himself from falling over from coughing fits that ripped through him.

He was lying in bed again; he had ordered the maids away and was trying so hard to get his tears to go away. Hoping this pain and this sadness would just make haste and evaporate.

He heard the door open and went to order the person away only to see his son. His youngest baby.

"What is it?" He asked as he looked at him with soft eyes.

"I-I heard you were sick." He spoke softly.

"Yes, I am. That is why you shouldn't be in here right now. You could get sick too." Naruto said. He was lonely, he felt very much abandoned but he did not want his baby to get sick as well.

The small boy looked down in contemplation, but then he looked

back up with a look of pure determination.

"I won't get sick. So, I will stay, and you won't send me away this time." He said with conviction.

Naruto's heart ached at his son's words.

He stuck his arm out and beckoned the small boy forward. He closed the door behind him and walked up to his mother.

He grabbed hold of his hand, looking at him with curiosity.

Naruto, with the last bit of strength he had, picked up his son. He sat the little boy on his lap and held him close.

"I didn't send you away, my sweet little angel," Naruto said.

"But the nanny said that you didn't want me so you made her do the job so that you could raise my brothers. Who you wanted." He spoke.

"Oh, my sweet baby I did want you. I wanted to hold you every day, read you stories every night, help you with your study's, and raise you, but I wasn't allowed to do so." Naruto said.

"Why not?" He asked.

"Oh, Menma. My sweet, sweet Menma. Your father didn't want me to do so. He was adamant about making sure that I kept myself busy with other matters." Naruto said and at the time Sasuke had told him so he had been too weak to argue in any way. There is no excuse for the time missed after that and he won't try to come up with any.

"So, I wasn't an unwanted bastard?" He asked.

"No. Who told you that?" Naruto asked as he pulled away in shock.

"The nanny. She said that's what you called the kid's whose parents didn't want them."

"Oh, Menma my sweet baby. I didn't want to let you go or abandon

you. I left you with some horrid woman and never even visited you." Naruto said as he hugged Menma tight to his chest.

Tears started pilling up in his eyes. Threatening to spill over.

"Don't cry, mommy. You're too pretty to cry." Menma said.

Naruto giggled at his son at his son's words and said, "Oh what a charmer you are."

He hugged his son tight and held him close to his chest. Almost as if asking Menma to forgive him for not bieng there, for not bieng the mother he needed in a time he needed him most.

He pulled away and finally got a look at what his son looked like. He hadn't been able to get a proper look at Menma in years. There was always something that fell in his path.

His hair was a dark raven color, he had gotten it from his father, and his eyes were cerulean, blue, something he got from Naruto. He also had Naruto's signature whisker marks.

His son was such a beauty. Even for a four-year-old.

Then Naruto got a look at what exactly he was wearing.

"Oh, sweetie why is it that you are dressed like a beggar?" Naruto asked.

The small boy looked down and said, "Well the nanny said that I can't be dressed like a prince because I don't deserve it."

Naruto frowned. If she has been doing this with his son what happened to the clothes Naruto gave her to give to him? Menma was supposed to be taken care of by her not treated like he was anything but a prince of the realm.

"When was the last time she bathed you?" Naruto asked.

Menma wasn't smelly or anything. He was just a bit dirty, and Naruto hated it. He was a prince, and he should look like one and not one of the common beggars from Iwagakure.

"a Week ago. She said that I didn't deserve to be clean. She said only people who are wanted get baths." He said with his head down.

Naruto clenched his fists but kept his temper down.

"Then let us get you in the bathtub. I need to take one as well." Naruto said.

Menma nodded his head and Naruto picked up and rang the bell that was next to his bed.

a Maid, one of Naruto's most trusted ones, ran in and bowed to her Queen.

"You called my Queen?" The girl asked.

"Yes. Could you please draw me a bath and bring both me and my son a pair of night clothes." Naruto said.

"Of course, my Queen. May I ask what size the young prince wears?" She asked as she stood upright.

"One that would fit a small four-year-old and please tell the cooks to make us something to eat. I would like to have some chicken soup for the evening." Naruto said.

"Of course, my Queen." The maid bowed again and quickly made her way out of the room to go do what she was told.

Naruto just held his son close, and they sat there for a while. Nothing was said and the small four-year-old was having a blast playing with the tussles on his mother's dress. Giggling uncontrollably when Naruto would pull them away and wave them around.

The maid came back about ten minutes later and had both their clothes in hand. She quickly ran to the bathroom and started on the bath. That took another ten minutes and most of it was waiting for the water to get warmer.

The maid came out and said, "Your bath is ready my Queen."

She walked over to him and waited for him to get up.

Naruto nodded and once again summoned his strength to stand and picked up his son. He walked them both to the bathroom, with the maid following behind them.

"Have you checked the temperature of the water beforehand?" Naruto asked her.

"Of course, my Queen. The water is just a little above lukewarm. I made sure of it." She spoke.

Naruto walked into the bathroom and the water was steaming a little.

Naruto put his son down and started undressing him.

He put Menma in first and the small boy enjoyed the warm water.

The maid quickly helped Naruto out of his sweety night dress and helped him into the tub.

"Thank you, Hinata," Naruto said to the lavender-haired girl.

"Of course, my Queen. Do you need anything else?" She asked.

"No, but please tell me as soon as the food gets here, and don't let anyone else enter my room," Naruto said.

"Of course, your majesty," Hinata said. She bowed and was quick to make her way out of the bathroom.

"How are you feeling mommy?" Menma asked.

"I'm feeling alright. Now come here so that I can thoroughly wash your hair." Naruto said.

The small boy quickly settled in between Naruto's legs and Naruto got to work.

He was massaging Menma's scalp and took out the leaves and small twigs from his son's hair. He couldn't understand how the nanny

was so inattentive to his son. He also couldn't understand why she was so horrid to him. She helped raise the boys just fine so why wouldn't she do the same with Menma?

He cleaned all of the soap out of Menma's hair and started helping his son get clean.

Afterward, Naruto washed the sweat from his body, and he watched as Menma played with one of the small wooden boats.

He grabbed the serpent carving and they both started playing together. Naruto would attack the ship and Menma would use the ship as a supposed battering ram to stop it. Laughing loudly and joyfully every time the water started splashing

Menma was enjoying himself.

Hinata called them about an hour later and both got out of the bath.

Naruto quickly got Menma dressed in his night robe and Naruto put on his night dress.

He picked Menma up, feeling more refreshed than ever after the lovely bath.

He walked out of the bathroom and into his room.

Hinata had put the soup on trays on the side table.

As soon as Naruto and Menma settled into bed Hinata put the trays in front of them and bowed. Excusing herself.

"What's this mom?" Menma asked.

"This is chicken soup. It helps me get better and it will keep you healthy and warm." Naruto said.

Menma nodded his head and slowly leaned over to take a sip of the liquid.

"It's yummy," Menma said.

"That's good. Just be careful, okay? It's still warm and you can burn yourself."

"Okay, Mommy," Menma said.

Both mother and son sat in silence and ate and enjoyed their meal.

Hinata came back an hour later and took the trays to the kitchen.

Menma curled up in his mother's arms and fell asleep.

As Naruto stroked his son's hair, he made himself a promise.

He had allowed his older sons to walk all over him. He was there for them, protected them, helped them, and got them whatever they needed, and yet they refuse to see him while he is sick. He has spent countless, sleepless nights, with them when they were sick. He catered to their every desire.

They showed that they wouldn't do the same. Which was fine really. No kid wants to look after their sick parent but the least they could do was visit him, talk to him, be there instead of ignoring him.

Now here is his youngest son. He was forced to be raised by a nanny who was horrid to him. Had not once come face to face with Naruto and yet when he heard he was sick he decided to stay with him.

Naruto decided that he was going to stick by his youngest son's side.

His husband and sons will not walk over him again, so he will raise his son and be the best mother. The one that Menma needs.

He held his son close to his chest and kissed him on the head.

This time Sasuke won't take his son from him. Not like he did all those years ago.

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…to be continued…

Hope you enjoyed it.

Love hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 1

Naruto had gotten better over the passing week. With Menma there Naruto's health had improved tenfold.

The small child had such a great impact on the blonde that he seemed to just brighten up anytime he saw his youngest. It just so happened that Menma was attached to his mother like no other. His older brothers had been attached to Naruto, but this was different. Naruto couldn't get up without Menma following after him. Like a little shadow he followed.

Menma being so close to Naruto improved his condition like no other. The little bay had something akin to magic flowing out of him and it affected his mother.

Now since Naruto was getting better by the day, he had decided to take Menma to the library.

The small raven had shown interest in reading and Naruto had made it his mission to teach his son how to read and write.

That wench had not done anything she was supposed to. Menma was a prince, and he should have been thought like he was one and yet she didn't. She only berated him. Beat him even.

When Naruto found out about the beatings, he decided to make her suffer. She would not be able to have a leg to stand on after he was done with her.

Now since Menma wanted to learn how to read and write and Naruto didn't trust anyone else to do it he did. He had thought Menma's brother's how to do it so he could teach Menma too.

Now Naruto decided to start small, so he read to Menma his favorite book he had as a child.

The Blue Fairy Book.

It was filled with all kinds of humorous little fairy tales. Something that Menma seemed to enjoy. When Naruto read the paragraph, he would stop, and he would help Menma read the words of the same paragraph.

Naruto was patient and Menma was a fast learner. a Very handsome combination indeed.

Now on this day Naruto and Menma where reading once more when one of the maid's entered.

She bowed to the Queen and said, "The king requests your presence at breakfast my Queen."

Naruto looked up at the maid and said, "Tell him that I am busy and that I have already eaten my breakfast."

He was too busy with Menma to give Sasuke attention anyway.

The maid nodded her head and walked back to the dining room.

She came back, but a moment later and said, "Your son's wish to see you at breakfast my Queen."

"Tell my son's that if they want to see me, they should come find me themselves and not call after me like I am a dog. Please. Oh, and could you please bring us some water. My throat is a bit parched." Naruto said as he went back to helping Menma with his reading.

The maid, once again, nodded her head and walked back to the dining room.

"Where is he? Why is my wife not with you?" Sasuke asked. He was getting impatient with Naruto's constant defiance

She bowed her head and said, "I apologize my King but the Queen refuses to see any of you at the moment. He said that if you wish to see him you must come to him and not call after him like he is some dog."

"Where is he?" Sasuke asked with clenched teeth.

"He is in the library with his son, Menma." She spoke.

Sasuke rose from his seat and told his son's and concubines to continue without him. He was going to have a talk with his wife and sort this entire thing out.

Sasuke walked into the library and made his way over to where he knew Naruto would be.

Sasuke was ready to talk he had the whole argument worked out in his head, but he stopped dead in his tracks when he heard the small and soft voice of his son.

"She was frig-fright-ened, frightened by the big bear who stood above her head. The bear gro-growled out in rage at the in... what's that word?" Menma asked.

"Intruder. Someone who came into your home without invitation or cause. Usually to harm or steal from the owner of the house."

When Menma was born he refused to have a hand in raising him. The boy was small, and after what he did to Naruto, he refused to even speak his name.

He had almost joined the group of men who lost their wives to childbirth, and he did not want to be around the constant reminder that he almost lost Naruto to.

It was a hard decision to make, but he had to do it. Even when Naruto cried and begged him not to. He couldn't get the screams out of his head, the blood, how pale his wife was. And now here he stands. Listening to his son read a book with his mother. The first time he has heard his son's voice.

"Did I read that right mommy?" Menma asked after he finished the whole paragraph with just a few words having to be spelt out.

"Yes, sweetheart and like always you are brilliant. Now let's-" Naruto was cut off by a deep voice.

"Naruto." Sasuke said.

Menma almost jumped out of his skin at the deep voice. He turned around and his eyes widened at the sight of his father. Naruto slowly turned around and looked at Sasuke. a Scowl on his face upon seeing his husband.

"I need to talk to you." Sasuke said as he walked behind one of the bookshelves, out of sight from both of them.

Naruto sighed and said to Menma,"I will be back, but practice and I will help you with difficult words later on alright?"

"Okay mommy but be careful. You're still sick." Menma said with a worried look.

Naruto couldn't help but coo at his baby.

"Oh, don't worry my small angel. I will be alright." Naruto said as he stood up and put Menma back onto the chair they have been sitting on.

"Okay mommy." Menma said.

Naruto just kissed his head and walked towards the bookcase that Sasuke disappeared behind.

"You wanted to talk to me?" Naruto asked as soon as he was near Sasuke.

"Yes. Why exactly are you missing breakfast? I thought that you would enjoy spending time with me and your sons and yet here you are. Refusing us." Sasuke said.

"Like you did me." Naruto said.

"So, you are being petty?!" Sasuke asked outraged. As a King he would expect his Queen to want to dine with him. Stay by his side and not ignore his requests to do so. Yet here Naruto was his wife, his Queen, the mother of his children and he was refusing him.

"No, I am being fair. Sasuke while I was sick, which I still am, I asked for you and the boys to come and visit me, but you didn't. My sons just said that they would see me when I was better. They

forgot the countless nights I spent by their bedsides. Helping them get better and the one time I need them there, the one time I needed someone to talk to and have a proper conversation with, they refuse me. Then there's you. As my husband I expect from you the same as you expect from me. To stay by your side is something you expect from me and yet you can't even do the same for me. Yet your concubines seem to have become your favorite's. While I was sick you decided that you would rather lay with your concubines, than stay by my side, like I always do." Naruto said.

"So, this is our punishment?" Sasuke asked in disbelief.

"Yes, and up until you come to the conclusion that I am your wife and must be the most important person in your life then that is when I will be your wife again, but up until that time you will be a King with a Queen but no wife. While you are at it, please remind the boy's that I am their mother and that they will have to learn to treat me as such." Naruto said as he turned away and walked back to Menma.

Sasuke walked out of the library and went back to the dining hall.

He sat down at his seat when Kawaki, his first-born son, asked, "Why is mother not here?"

"He is mad with us." Sasuke said.

"Why? What did we do?" Boruto, his second born, asked.

"He is mad, because we refused to see him while he was sick. He said that after the countless nights where you were sick he stayed with you. He thought you would do the same." Sasuke said.

Sakura, with a smug smirk said, "My King if he refuses to dine by your side, than I will take his place. As your Queen."

The maid's had to hold back gasps not only of shock but of outrage. Sakura was taking a very dangerous path, and she knew that. No matter how much the King and Queen fought, which didn't happen much but when you put two stubborn people together it could get rather ugly and fast, Naruto will always be Sasuke's first and only

choice as Queen and wife. The mere suggestion that Naruto be demoted to a concubine was like speaking treason to the Kings face and smiling after.

Sasuke just glared at the pinkette, "Sit down, Sakura. You are not fit to be the Queen of my Kingdom. You are a concubine, and it will stay like that. My Queen is and always will be Naruto. So, remember your place and don't speak to me like that again." The raven seethed out.

Sakura clenched her fists, but she sat down, nonetheless.

Everyone knew that even though the King didn't show it no-one could deny the fact that was so clear to many. Replacing Naruto as Queen, wife and mother will never be an option for Sasuke. Now or ever.

"When will he be going to his room?" Daiki, their third born, asked.

"I suspect as soon as breakfast is over." Sasuke said.

Daiki nodded his head and continued eating his food.

Sakura was trying not to yell out about how Sasuke was paying so much attention to Naruto while she is pregnant with their first child. She expected him to be more overjoyed. Yet he wasn't.

Sasuke was all over Naruto every time he was pregnant, it happened so many times you would have expected the reaction to calm down more, but it didn't, so why wouldn't he be the same with Sakura. What made Naruto so special that Sasuke jumped with joy each time he had gotten pregnant.

She clenched her fist and bit her lip. Instead of yelling out she continued to eat her food.

There was no point in kicking up a fuss. She knew she was on borrowed time. Sasuke is only allowing her to get away with things because she is carrying his child. That is all she is to him at the moment. An incubator to his child.

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…to be continued…
Hope you enjoyed it
Love hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 2

It was later that evening when Naruto and Menma went back to their room. Naruto had started feeling sluggish and Menma took it upon himself to tell his mother it was time for bed. He looked so cute with his attempt at playing the adult that Naruto couldn't help but coo at him. He did it inwardly though because Menma looked determined.

Against Menma's protest Naruto picked him up.

"I am alright to carry my baby to bed. Don't worry," Naruto said as he kissed Menma's forehead.

Menma's protests were still heard but softer and more muffled. Naruto just nuzzled his cheek and continued making his way towards his room while silently giggling at Menma's complaints. He walked down the hall past guards and old tapestries. Some showing brave knights, others old tales, and most showing the Kings and Queens who came before.

Naruto saw his door ajar and slowly pushed it open to see what was going on and who was in his room.

Daiki sat on the bed with one of Naruto's romance books in his hands.

He had been sitting there the whole day waiting for his mother to come back to his room.

"Daiki, sweetheart what are you doing in here?" Naruto asked. He was mad not heartless and taking his anger out on his kid in every conversation they had would make him become who he doesn't want to. His mother.

"Waiting for you." He spoke.

Naruto just smiled and put Menma down and closed the door

behind him. Walking behind his changing screen and taking the nightgown Hinata had thrown over the side of the screen.

"Why are you waiting for me?" Naruto asked as he started undressing himself.

Menma had already taken off his boots and got into his night clothes. He was used to this. After reading they would come back to his mother's room and get into their night clothes.

They would either sleep or if Naruto had it in him, they would play with the wood carved toy's that Naruto had in his room.

Menma was feeling tired, because he hadn't slept much during the night.

He jumped onto the bed and started getting ready. Fluffing his pillow and pulling away the thick fur blanket.

"I wanted to talk to you." Daiki said as he looked at Menma with a questioning gaze.

He didn't understand why his little brother was getting ready to sleep in his mother's bed. Last time he checked his brother had his own room and he was old enough to be sleeping on his own.

"Then talk." Naruto said.

"What you did this morning at breakfast was extremely petty, mother." Daiki said.

"You sound like your father right now. Why do you think it was petty Dai?" Naruto asked with a sigh as he stepped out from behind the screen.

"Refusing to see us and then saying we call after you like you are a dog. Mother, do you have any idea how embarrassing that is?" Daiki asked.

"Embarrassing? How was that embarrassing?" Naruto asked.

"We called you and you refused to show up. It is embarrassing to

allow others to hear that your mother refuses to dine with you and the proceed to accuse you of treating him like he was a dog." Daiki said.

"Well, I apologize for not running to you as you would have pleased but as I told your father and asked the maid to convey. I am not your dog who you can call as you please but not expect to do the same for me."

"So, you refused to come to us because we refused to see you when you were sick? You are a queen and you acted like a child because you felt wronged? How naive I seem to be to expect my mother to act mature for his age seeing as he is a Queen running one of the biggest Kingdom's in the realm," he said sarcastically.

"Oh, so when you get a taste of your own bitter medicine you cannot take it, but it is alright to do it to me. How odd." Naruto remarked as he crossed his arms.

"Oh, my Kami. Mother you wouldn't like it if we refused to eat breakfast with you. So why would you do that to us?" Daiki asked.

"If you refuse me. I refuse you. That is just how it works Daiki. Why is it hard to understand?" Naruto asked with a raised brow.

"Oh Kami. Mother!" Daiki yelled out, "Do you hear yourself right now! Acting like a child because your own didn't want to see you! How is that showing any maturity? Arguing with me like a child would?"

Naruto was getting fed up with it. The blaming the accusations of being a child because you are not allowing someone to walk all over you for their own benefit. He grew up with those things bieng thrown in his face and he refuses to have it done to him by his son. The very bieng he pushed from his body during thirteen hours of labor.

So, like always the hot-tempered blonde raised his voice and showed that his hot blood ran deeper and even if people tended to forget that he would always remind the, "Do I hear myself?! Daiki do you hear yourself right now?! Daiki Uchiha-Uzumaki I, as your

mother, have never expected anything from you! I allow you to do as you please, go where you please and I have stuck by your side every time you have fallen, but the one time I expect you to be there for me you refuse me! You don't even bother to show up for me! It was not asking much. Just a simple conversation about the weather would have sufficed but you all acted like I was asking you to move mountains and conquer every single settlement in the fire lands."

"I didn't want to see you, because I knew you would be alright! You always are!" Daiki yelled back.

"What if I did not get better! Daiki, I felt weak, and everything hurt! I felt like I was on deaths door! What if I died and you were not there?! That guilt, that sorrow! It would have eaten away at you, at your brothers, at your father! Maybe I'd live but what if I had died?! I didn't wish for you to be stuck with that! All I ask-" Naruto cut himself off by a violent coughing fit that started ripping through his chest forcing him to crumble to the ground in an attempt stop it.

"Mommy!" Menma yelled out as he quickly jumped off the bed and ran over. Trying to keep Naruto from falling entirely onto his knees.

Daiki held his mother up. The blonde was coughing up a wild storm and it sounded worse than they had been told.

"Little brother go get one of the maid's and tell them to go get the doctor and hurry!" Daiki ordered.

Menma was hesitant at first before taking off to find Hinata. She would know who to get and who would help his mother.

Daiki held his mother. He knew his had been sick with the cold a few months ago. They all thought that it had just came back. However, this does not seem to be a cold.

Daiki helped his mother up and gently put him on the bed.

He took the glass of water that stood on the side table and tried to give him a sip. Naruto accidentally pushed it away and it fell to the ground. The water spilling and the glass scattering in all directions.

It wasn't long when Menma came back with Doctor Tsunade. One of the best in the world. Hinata had banged on Tsunade's door personally. She had helped deliver all of Naruto's son's, helped him with all health issues and she even delivered Naruto.

She quickly made her way over to Naruto, almost pushing Daiki to the ground with how fast she moved and held her hands just above his body. Her hands glowed green, and she started searching for something, anything that could be wrong.

She found the pain in his chest, but the cause came from his stomach.

She slowly healed him and laid the blonde down to rest. Menma slowly crawled into the bed and laid in his mother's arms.

As soon as Naruto felt him, he held him close to his chest and tightened his embrace on the young raven.

Tsunade grabbed Daiki by the arm and dragged him out of the room closing the door behind her as she went.

"How long has this been going on? How long has he been sick?" Tsunade sternly demanded.

"For about two weeks." Daiki said.

"And I was just informed about this now?!" Tsunade asked outraged. Since when does her Grandson get sick and no one thinks to tell her about it?!

"We thought that it was his cold coming back. We did not see the need to call in a professional for a common cold." Daiki said.

"Yes, that might have been the case months ago, but this isn't a cold even if it was, I should have been called." Tsunade said.

"Then what exactly is it? The flu? That has been going around for a while." Daiki said.

"I wish it could have been the flu, but it isn't. Honestly at this point I'm thinking about checking if you're really Naruto's kids, but I can't

because I saw you come out of him, because honestly had my grandson been able to think clearly, he'd be able to guess it by now."

"Don't patronize me, granny. Besides you sound so sure of yourself. If it isn't the flu than what is it?" Daiki asked.

"I have only seen this in a few people. All the symptoms point to it. However, since it has been given to him in low dosages than it means we still have time to help him. Hopefully enough to give us time to get it out of his system." Tsunade said.

"What exactly does my mother have?" Daiki asked. He was getting impatient with the blonde doctor.

"That's just the thing. Your mother isn't sick. He hasn't been sick this entire time. He's been poisoned." She spoke.

"What?" Daiki asked with worry.

"Yes. Daiki someone is poisoning your mother." Tsunade said.

"What poison is it? If this could kill my mother than we have to get rid of it." Daiki said with urgency.

"The poison is known as deadly nightshade. It's something that people very commonly used to kill others. The name gives it away, but it has another name. Its less inconspicuous name is Belladonna." Tsunade said.

"But if it is poison, mother would have surely died by now. So maybe it is not working. Is there a possibility for that?" He asked.

"No. Belladonna can kill. Naruto has just received it in small quantities, and we are lucky that his magic has tried flushing it out on its own. Like I said before. If the Queen suddenly fell dead to the floor alarms would be raised but if he got sick then died no one would know or be any wiser for it," Tsunade explained.

"Alright. You stay with my mother and my little brother. For all we know someone could attack them while they are asleep. I will go and inform my father!" Daiki yelled as he ran down the hall.

He needed to get to his father and inform him on his mother's condition. They would have to act fast.

Tsunade followed the order's given to her and walked into the room and sat on one of the chairs. She wasn't going to leave her Gaki or her grandson unprotected. She was a general in the army before becoming a doctor. Anyone coming through that door that would cause harm would be neutralized faster than turning the knob would be.

Daiki ran to his father's office and burst through the door.

"Daiki. Finally, where on Kami's earth have you been?" Boruto asked.

"No time for that this is an emergency." Daiki said.

"What is it?" Kenji, the youngest out of the four boys', asked.

"It's mother. He's not sick." Daiki said.

"So, he's been faking an illness this entire time?" Kawaki asked with a raised brow.

The blonde raven knew his mother well enough to know that he hated liar's. He also knew that his mother has never lied about anything, and he would not go against his morals just to get them to spend time with him. No matter how desperate he was.

"No. Nothing like that. He's not sick, because he's been poisoned." Daiki said.

Sasuke shot up from his chair and yelled out, "He's been what?!"

The King's anger, like a vicious beast, could be felt all throughout the caste. It was being released in waves, flooding every hall and every room with the acidic taste of fear.

"Yes. I know. Tsunade herself said so. She said that we are lucky, because it has been given to mother in low dosages." Daiki relayed the information he was given.

"What poison is it? Let me get rid of it before this person decides they want to kill your mother faster." Sasuke said. His anger was blazing. The very thought of someone thinking they could poison his wife right under his nose was enough to set the raven on a warpath.

He was planning on whipping it out. Nothing on this earth has a right to harm his wife.

"Deadly nightshade or as the local's call it, Belladonna." Daiki said.

"Kawaki!" Sasuke ordered as he wrote something on a piece of paper, "Take this to my general and tell him that this is not something to be taken lightly."

He handed his son the paper and the prince quickly sprinted out of the office and down the hall towards the Generals quarter's.

"Where is your mother now?" Sasuke asked.

"In his room. He had a coughing fit and we had to call a doctor. He's asleep and Menma is with him." Daiki said. as he made way for his father.

"You boy's get to bed. Stay vigilant of your surroundings. If you need me, I will be with your mother." Sasuke said as he walked out of his office straight to Naruto's room.

He glared at everyone who passed him. Suspicious of them and their allegions.

He entered Naruto's room and was confronted by Tsunade. The older woman getting into his face without a care.

"How could you have not known about this? He's your wife and you can't even call me to make sure he's getting better? What type of man does that?" She asked with a raised brow.

If it were anyone else, he would have struck them down for speaking to him like he was but a common dog, but this was Tsunade.

She helped deliver Naruto into this world and she was at the helm every time Naruto went into labor. She was family. Naruto's grandmother for Kami's sake. His lovely wife would kill him for even looking at her in a way he didn't like.

"Mistakes were made. There is nothing I can do to change that now. So, move out of the way so I can see my wife," Sasuke ordered as he made a move to get past her.

She grabbed his arm and made him turn to her.

"Remember this, Sasuke Uchiha. Out of the sea of eager suitors lining up for his hand he chose you. Do not take that for granted and do not allow yourself to forget how lucky you are to have an Uzumaki who is part of the royal family sharing your bed and your son's sharing his blood," she said as she squeezed his arm. Making sure the message sinked in.

He flinched slightly at the grip before she was satisfied. She let go of his arm and stepped back before bowing her head and walking off to tend to the other patients.

He ordered one of the maids who stood outside to fetch him his night clothes.

While he waited, he looked at his beautiful wife and his young son.

Naruto held the boy close to his chest and Menma held on just as tightly onto his mother.

Sasuke admired his wife. His features, his body, his beautifully excentric personality.

His hair had gotten longer over time and was worn in a braid that ran down the blonde's back. His whisker marks were still there. They sat proudly upon his face. You would think that after having five children that Naruto would have done what others had no control over. He had a small layer of baby fat over his stomach and his thighs. He was still as beautiful as he was the day when Sasuke married him seventeen years ago.

The maid returned with his clothes, and he quickly changed into

them.

He climbed into bed and laid behind Naruto. As soon as the blonde felt the heat, he turned himself and Menma around.

Then Naruto realized that there wasn't supposed to be an extra body in his bed. Much less a bigger one.

He pulled Menma closer into his chest and got ready to run for incase it was an intruder. He slowly opened his eyes before blinking in confusion.

"Sasuke?" He asked with a groggy voice.

"It's me my love." Sasuke said. Allowing Naruto to relax.

"But you don't usually sleep with me." Naruto said.

"I know."

"Than why are you here?" Naruto sleepily asked.

Sasuke felt his heart drop. Had he really been that neglecting towards Naruto that the blonde found it odd when he decided to share his bed. He felt the guilt of leaving his wife alone eat at him from the depths of his mind.

"Go to sleep my love. Dream of angels." The raven simply said.

Naruto just snuggled into his husband's chest and fell asleep.

Sasuke was being vigilant and aware of his surroundings. While also thinking of ways of making it up to Naruto. He knew what he did wrong and remembering what it felt like without Naruto by his side was not a very pleasant experience.

Menma was just happy to be hugged by both his parents.

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...to be continued...

Hope you enjoyed it

Love hug's and kisses

~danxieXo~

Chapter 3

Naruto was a bit worried.

Sasuke has been by his and Menma's side for a week now and he would not leave them alone. The raven had just started walking with them. Then he made sure they were near him at all times. Then he wouldn't let them out of his sight. Paranoid bastard was hovering over him and Menma like a vulture around a dead body.

Sasuke had made it his mission to stick to the blonde's side. His men were already destroying the poison, but when they burned down one field, they find a thirteen more field's right behind it. It was like the entire Kingdom was obsessed the stupid plant.

Now although the plant was getting destroyed, he wasn't going to take any chances.

Right now he was sitting in his office. Naruto and Menma sat on the rug and both were reading.

He couldn't understand how Menma didn't know how to read and write. He just left it alone. He didn't want an angry Naruto on his hands.

He was going through letters and approving some of the things that his people wanted.

Going through all of them while trying to come up with ways on how to get his wife to talk to him. Naruto had been right to do what he did. Ignoring him and refusing him. Honestly, had they been younger, and Naruto had access to a sword Sasuke would have lost a very certain body part and his wife wouldn't be feeling guilty about any of it.

So, he sat there like an idiot for what felt like an eternity. Trying to get work done while also looking at his wife and his son.

Menma was small. Just like he had been at birth.

He came a month early and it almost killed Naruto to go into labor early. It didn't help that Menema was so small. He fit in one of Sasuke's hands. It devastated Sasuke that a baby so small had almost taken his love away. After years of delivering children, he was almost killed by one. He couldn't wrap his head around it.

Knowing that had Tsunade not shown up at the last minute his wife would have been dead, and he would be a widow with five children. All of whom needed their mother.

Sometimes when he went to bed, he could still hear the screams. Naruto's frightful cries saying over and over how it was still too early, and the baby could die. With Menma's size you'd think he'd come out relatively easy. He didn't and there was talk off cutting his wife open.

That night was ingrained into his memory for all of eternity and now because he didn't pay attention or try and work past it, he drifted from his wife. He decided that the island they found themselves wasn't safe enough, so he jumped into the water and in doing so Naruto had been drifting into shark infested waters.

It was nerve racking. Having to know that you almost lost your wife to your son and then almost lose him again because you pulled away from the only haven you have ever known.

So, he sat there and watched. Hoping that he could get the strength to talk to him. Apologize if he was even able to still fix this mistake he had made.

But he didn't. And that night and the next three nights he went to bed with a single thought in his head.

'Tomorrow will be when he do's it.'

And as fate would have it on the fifth day Sasuke had finally gotten the courage to do so. Naruto had also kind off given him a signal. He started relaxing more and when he looked at Sasuke he didn't narrow his eyes at him.

Then on the sixth day Naruto kissed Sasuke on the cheek as soon as they woke up and who knew that something so small could put a pep in the king's step for the rest of the day. It was like he was a teenager again.

Then a few days after that another breakthrough had occurred. Naruto was getting receptive to his touches. Kissing him on the lips. It made Sasuke almost break out in dance.

one of the more major breakthroughs happened four days after the second.

Sasuke was once again in his office. Going through letters and complaints. Each he took the time to read and reply to. It was hard work being King, but he knew how to do it without so much as sighing.

Just as he thought he was done he got another letter. This one looked short and the envelope itself looked like it was from a nobleman. It was his idee. Have the common folk write on a certain paper and the nobles another. That way he could get to the common folks easier without having to get sidetracked by yelling about the stupidity of men.

He took the letter and when he saw who it was from, he immediately opened it and started reading it.

"Dear Sasuke
Your mother and I are on our way back from the South. We are a few weeks out but make no mistake we are on our way. We will be visiting to discuss certain matters. Such as why you are destroying all the nightshade in the Kingdom?
I am very upset with you over this.
Your brother, Itachi, and his wife, Deidara, are traveling with us.

Prepare a room for us all and prepare for our arrival. Your brother will send his raven a day before we arrive.

We do not know how late but be aware, tardiness does not look good on anyone much less being unprepared.

~Fugaku Uchiha
Your father

Sasuke groaned.

He loved his family, he really did. He wouldn't be who he is today without them, but they irritate the shit out of him, and they have no sense of boundaries more than half the time.

"Who wrote to you?" Naruto asked with a raised brow. Still sitting on the carpet next to Menma who was spelling another word.

Naruto had looked up for only a second, but he had still seen Sasuke's expression and gotten worried. His husband wasn't usually one to show emotions such as annoyance when dealing with the common folk.

"My father and mother are coming down from the South. My brother and Deidara with them." Sasuke said.

"Oh joy. Your brother is going to boast about his recent accomplishment and your father is going to start a fight with you, while Mikoto and I try to make sure you don't try to kill each other." Naruto said sarcastically.

"Yes, I know that." Sasuke said.

"I'm not in the mood to deal with them. I'm so tired." Naruto complained with a groan.

"Are you still feeling sick?" Sasuke asked a bit concerned.

"Yeah, but it's not as bad anymore. I'm getting better, but that doesn't meen I feel fit as a fiddle." Naruto said.

Sasuke gave a slight sigh of relief and beckoned Naruto closer with his finger.

Naruto stood up and left Menma on the rug. He was learning the words he was struggling with by writing them down so that he and Naruto could go over them later.

The blonde walked up to the raven and Sasuke immediately pulled him down onto his lap. Laying him across his lap with his legs thrown over the other side of the chair.

He pressed his head into Sasuke's neck. Getting comfortable as he melted into Sasuke's embrace.

"Now would you look at that." Sasuke said.

"What?" Naruto asked as he looked up through his eyelashes.

"You are still as pretty up close as you are from afar." Sasuke said.

Naruto rolled his eyes and threw his arms over Sasuke's shoulders.

"Shut up and work." Naruto ordered and Sasuke just nodded.

Doing as he was told.

Then a few weeks had passed, and he and Naruto had fallen back into a pattern of domestic bliss. Naruto would help Menma spell and write, Sasuke still hadn't asked why, too scared Naruto might take his balls. Sasuke would do his kingly duties with Naruto and Menma close behind him.

However, on the day his parents were set to arrive they were once again sat in Sasuke's office. Menma reading and Naruto helping. Then the little boy insisted he do it on his own. Wanting to try and impress his mother. Naruto just smiled before kissing Menma's forehead and getting up to bother his husband.

Sasuke had a ten second warning before Naruto dropped into his lap and got himself comfortable.

"Well, good evening to you. What can I do for my lovely seductress today?" Sasuke asked with a smile that would charm the panties off of any woman he came in contact with.

"Don't try and charm me now. You are still not in the clear husband of mine." Naruto said with a roll of his eyes.

Sasuke just smirked and put his hand on Naruto's leg. He moved his

hand up and down and then he started lifting Naruto's dress. He steadily made his way upwards.

Slowly, but discreetly seeing as Menma could see them if he turned around.

"What are you doing my love?" Naruto whispered into Sasuke's ear.

"Trying to get back into my wife's good graces." Sasuke said.

"I can feel that, but when was the last time you resorted to these methods? When we were teenagers, I believe?" Naruto asked as he tilted his head and had a soft smile dancing on his lips.

"Yes, and it worked then so hopefully it work again," Sasuke said as he rested his hand on Naruto's inner thigh.

"Are you so against me holding any anger for you that you would resort to tactics played between young boys and young maidens?" Naruto asked.

"Of course. You know I hate when you are mad at me, because I know I am the one in the wrong. I do always forget that without you by my side I am not the same man. Nor am I the same King to my people," Sasuke said.

"Oh, please you charm me too much, but I am also pretty sure your hand up my dress is not just to apologize." Naruto said with a small smile.

"You were always so smart. I am getting familiar with what I'm having later on. After my father has riled me up enough to kill an army." Sasuke said.

"Oh, getting bold, are we? Who said that we will lay together tonight?" Naruto asked.

"I did. So will you allow me to lay with you tonight or do I have to tease you until you give in? Because one way or another you are going to end up in our bed naked and screaming." Sasuke asked.

Naruto just smiled,"Naked and screaming you say? Why I feel I

must experience that one." The blonde said as he started sloppily kissing Sasuke's neck.

"Then it will be the best experience you and I have felt," Sasuke groaned out as Naruto started nibbling at his skin. In attempt to get some release the raven squeezed Naruto's thigh.

Enjoying the plump and full feel of them. The softness.

"Just making sure of it. Now as you said. After your father has demanded to have his way within the castle. Then you can do as much as you please, but only if it pleases me." Naruto said as he pulled away from Sasuke's neck, making the raven groan.

"I hate the wait but enjoy what comes after." He said with a cocky smirk.

"Of course you do. Why do you think I make you wait?" Naruto asked with a raised brow.

Sasuke just rolled his eyes and kissed his blonde vixen's forehead before pulling away and putting their foreheads together. Naruto closed his eyes and relaxed even further into his husband.

When they were younger Sasuke had done this with him a lot. Naruto would get into his head a lot and Sasuke took it upon himself to pull him out. By putting their foreheads together Sasuke said that now they were both in his head. It was Sasuke's Ingenius way of getting him to talk to him and later it turned into a sign of affection.

Soon it was happening frequently. After breakfast, before breakfast, During the day, when he'd have to go off and do his duties as King and Naruto would have to do the same as Queen. When Sasuke went off to fight in the war to lead his men to victory. After every fight they had. It was their, I love you when they didn't have the words, their come home safe, their calm down, their I'm sorry.

They started happening less and less as time went on but whenever they did happen Naruto would feel like he was on another earth. It was as if everything that was going on would calm down.

"Mommy, mommy." Menma said as he stood up and walked over to Naruto with the book in hand.

Naruto and Sasuke slowly pulled away from each other and looked at the approaching boy.

"What is it Menma?" He asked as he put his second leg over the first and covered Sasuke's hand. His kid was four. This was not the right time or place to tell him what his mother and father are up to.

"I don't know this word. What does it say?" Menma asked as he pointed to a word in the book they had been reading.

Naruto took the book from his son and read the word out loud, "Prosper. That's the word Menma."

"What does that mean?" Menma asked as he tilted his head to the side.

"It means to succeed. To achieve that which you have set out to do. The knight seemed to prosper in his sword training," Naruto said.

"Oh. Okay. Thanks mommy." Menma said as he took the book and walked back to his place on the rug continuing the task he had set out to do.

"Why can't he read?" Sasuke asked.

If Naruto ripped his balls off, then so be it. All Menma's brothers could read and write, and they could do things that Menma struggled with. He couldn't understand why that was.

"He was not thought to read or write." Naruto said.

"I thought the nanny did."

Naruto had a scowl on his face at the mention of the woman,"She was supposed to, but she was too busy preaching to him about how he isn't a real prince." He said.

"What, but she helped raise the boy's. Why wouldn't she be the same with Menma?" Sasuke asked.

"I know. I wondered the same thing, but then I came to the realization that she was doing it, because Menma didn't have you or me hovering over him. She would have done the same had we not hovered over our boys so much. Doesn't help that we dumped him on her while he was still a few hours old." Naruto said.

"That is not an excuse." Sasuke said.

"I am not saying it is and nothing could change that she did it. Asking why is not what we need to be doing," Naruto said.

"You're right. What we need to do is take her to the dungeons and have her executed in front of the public."

"You can do that but it's a waste of your time. Besides I already have a plan in motion. So don't interfere." Naruto said.

"I can help. I am his father. I have a right to do so." Sasuke said.

"And I, as his mother, have more right than you. Let me protect my son while you run the kingdom."

"If you need-" Sasuke started only to have Naruto cut him off.

"Than I will ask. Do not worry about it my love. Have faith that I have everything under control." Naruto said as he laid his head on Sasuke's shoulder.

Sasuke folded his remaining hand around Naruto's waist.

They sat there for a while up until Sasuke leaned forward and grabbed the bell that called the maids.

One of them walked in gave a bow and asked, "Is there anything you need my king?"

"Not much. I would just like to know are my parent's room ready. Along with my brother and his wife's?" He asked her.

"Yes, my King. Everything is in order for their arrival." She spoke.

"Thank you. You may leave." Sasuke said with a curt nod.

She bowed her head before she walked out of Sasuke's office and straight to the head maid. She needed to keep busy.

Naruto just cuddled up into Sasuke's chest. The raven providing comfort for him and another bit of warmth.

It wasn't long before the blonde beauty fell asleep.

Menma, upon realizing his mother had fallen asleep, closed his book's and slowly walked towards his father.

He thought on his next action for a few seconds before he looked up with a look of pure conviction on his face. He inched forward again.

He slowly grabbed and lightly pulled on Sasuke's pants leg and looked at the older raven with a hopeful gaze.

Sasuke removed his hand from in between Naruto's thighs evening out Naruto's dress before he leaned forwards and offered Menma his free hand.

Menma took it and Sasuke carefully hoisted him up and sat him down between himself and Naruto. The small raven immediately latched onto his mother and fell asleep. Naruto put his arm around Menma and held him close.

Sasuke just sat there and signed a couple of papers. His son and wife needed some more rest.

•°°•Time Skip•°°•

Fugaku, Mikoto, Itachi and Deidara had arrived at the castle during midday.

He was expecting to see his son there, ready to greet and welcome him, but it seemed to him that Sasuke forgot his manners. Mikoto would have quipped that Sasuke got that from him but nonetheless.

a Maid led them through the castle and towards their bedrooms.

Fugaku ordered his maids to put everything where it needed to be and then he ordered the maid, who led them to their room's, to take

them to Sasuke.

She bowed her head and said, "Follow me, please."

The maid led them to the raven's office and went in first to inform her King that his guests had arrived.

Fugaku walked into his youngest son's office and wanted to groan in annoyance.

"Your desk is where you work. Not where you have playtime with your wife." He spoke.

Mikoto walked in and she cooed at the sight of them.

"Mikoto do not support this idiotic behavior of his. It will only encourage him to continue on with it. Now Sasuke I demand that you tell the maids to take Naruto to his room so that we could talk professionally." Fugaku said.

It was silent for about a second, before Sasuke looked up at his father with his calculating black eyes and said, "Last time I checked you were not the King anymore. So don't order me around. If it hasn't occurred to you yet than you must be an idiot. I am showing my wife and son love and affection. Something you don't do often."

"Son? I don't see a child with you. Do you take me for a fool?" Fugaku asked in outrage.

Mikoto just rolled her eyes and walked towards her son and son-in-law. Upon closer inspection she could see a third body. Small and child shaped with a tuft of raven black hair clinging onto his mother like it depended on his life.

"Oh my. When was he born Sasuke? Why wasn't I informed of it?" Mikoto asked.

"He was born about four years ago. I did invite you, but father send the letter back telling me that he has seen enough birthings and didn't wish to see another." Sasuke said.

"Fugaku why on Kami's earth would you do that. Oh Naruto must

have felt so abandoned." Mikoto said.

"He did, but he got over it." Sasuke said. He would rather leave out what happened after. It was between him and Naruto. They had to talk it out and bystanders like to add fuel to a burning fire.

"Oh. I'm so sorry. Now what's my youngest grandson's name?" Mikoto asked.

"Menma. Menma Uchiha." Sasuke said.

Upon hearing his father utter his name the small raven turned around and grabbed hold of him. Snuggling into his father's chest. Sasuke almost died on the spot. This was the first time Menma had done so. Holding onto his father without prompt and while he slept.

"How pitiful. He's four and yet he still acts like a child. When you were four and would have done that, I would have thrown you out of bed. Hand him over to me so that I can turn him into a real man." Fugaku said.

"You lay a finger on my son and I will personally kill you, Fugaku." Naruto said.

He was asleep, but he could still hear everything and a threat to his son would push Naruto into acting in manners far worse than those expected of a queen.

"Fine raise your child to be week. I do not care. What I do care for is the reason as to why Sasuke is destroying all deadly nightshade?" Fugaku said.

"It's a threat and I'm eliminating it." Sasuke simply stated.

"How can it possibly be a threat? If anything, it's been a great help. An aide in long wars and against enemies." Fugaku asked.

Sasuke looked down at Naruto and then at his father. His wife was going to kill him for not saying anything of the sort to him. He'd have to accept his fate.

He opened his mouth and started explaining, "Months ago Naruto

had fallen ill with a cold. It was treated and he was quickly nursed back to health. a Few weeks ago, Naruto got sick again. We thought it was his cold again. So, we left it. Only to hear from Tsunade that it was not a cold."

Naruto's eyes went open, and he looked at Sasuke in question. He thought it was a cold.

"Then what was it? The flu?" Fugaku asked.

"No. It wasn't an illness of any kind. Instead, we found out that my lovely wife here had been poisoned by nightshade." Sasuke said.

Mikoto hadn't meant to, but she had gasped in horror at the mention of Naruto being poisoned. Her precious son-in-law being poisoned.

Naruto just laid there motionless. Why hadn't Sasuke told him?

He was getting poisoned, and he wasn't informed.

He doesn't remember seeing the plant anywhere in the kitchen. So, it must have been put in his food and drinks.

Then Naruto came to the realization that scared the pants off him.

Menma had been eating with him for weeks now. What if he had gotten poisoned as well? What if was inside him? Working through his system as they spoke.

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...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love hugs and kisses
~dan xieXo~

Chapter 4

After a back and forth between Sasuke and his father a maid came and announced that dinner had been prepared.

Kawaki, Boruto, Daiki, Kenji and Menma had gotten there before anyone else could. Kami forbids someone gets between a growing child and food.

The table was rectangular and so the five brothers sat beside each other on the left-hand side while their grandparents and both their uncles sat on the right. Naruto and Sasuke, as was expected of them, sat at the head of the table opposite of the door and closer to the window.

Usually, the concubines would have joined them but due to Sasuke's parents being here it was expected of them to only dine with the main household. Some of them protested according to the guards saying that Sasuke was neglecting them and throwing them to the side as if they meant nothing. Sasuke had decided to do something about all the woman who his father had sent his way.

Fugaku was still fighting, arguing over the destruction of the nightshade. He kept bringing up that it has helped them end wars before they even started. Putting a stop to threats like Iwagakure before they even breached the city walls. Destroying them all could put in jeopardy years of hard work to ensure that Konohagakure stayed as prospering as it was. Naruto wanted to pull his hair out and muzzle both his husband and father-in-law.

"Deidara," Naruto called out just to steer conversation into a different direction.

His voice shut both ravens up and he couldn't help but smirk inwardly to himself. He still had it.

"How was your honeymoon?" Naruto asked.

"Oh, it was wonderful. Tachi took me to the seaside. It was so beautiful. I would have loved to do some more sightseeing though." The blonde said as he gave the smirking raven the stink eye.

"You're telling me." Naruto said as he pointed to Kawaki.

"Do you still remember your honeymoon?" Mikoto asked with a look in her eye. One of fondness. She remembered her honeymoon like it had been yesterday. The sea always made Mikoto sick, the salt and water and everything made her nauseas. She loved the ocean, but Fugaku had decided that it would be a honeymoon worth remembering. So, he took her up into the mountains of no man's land. The weather was unpredictable up there. One day it would be the sunniest day you have ever experienced and the next day it would be snowing. She loved it. It was a popular vacation spot for them both whenever they could get away from the Kingdom and when they both stepped down, they went there first.

"Of course, aunty. It was one of the most unforgettable experiences for me to date. Not only because nine months later Sasuke almost lost his hand." Naruto said.

"I almost lost more than my hand and you know that." Sasuke said as he looked at his wife.

Naruto just rolled his eyes and gave Sasuke a kiss on the cheek.

"Does it really hurt that bad? Childbirth?" Deidara asked concerned.

"Very much so. I believe getting stabbed a thousand times still cannot measure up to the pain of it all." Mikoto said.

"But nevertheless, at the end it is all worth it." Naruto said.

"Oh, of course. To hold that small and delicate body in your arm's makes you feel like the most important person in the entire world." Mikoto said.

"But you just said it hurt. Why would you still care for something that hurt you?" Kawaki asked with a raised brow.

"Easily. I look past the pain and suffering I had to endure and love

the child unconditionally." Naruto said.

"Oh, so we can put you through hours of pain and you still love us, but we refuse to see you when you're sick and suddenly you hate us." Kenji said.

"I never said I hated you, Kenji. I, as your mother, am incapable of directing such a vile and harmful emotion towards you boy's. I am mad at you, but I do not hate you. There is a difference. The day I hate you will be the day that I am a imposter." Naruto said.

"Naruto is right. No matter how mad you make us we will always love you. After all a mother's love is unconditional and unending. Please remember that." Mikoto said.

"Alright enough with this sentimental nonsense. I implore that you lady's do this during tea time. Sasuke I demand that you stop destroying the growth of nightshade at once. Do you have any idea how vulnerable you are leaving this Kingdom? The only reason the other Kingdom's have not attacked us was because of the nightshade." Fugaku said.

"I understand that, but I am not pulling the order." Sasuke said.

"Are you so against me having a say that you would risk getting attacked!" Fugaku raged out.

"I never said that. I as King gave the order to destroy the nightshade. You are trying to make me pull the order. I said no. Why? So that whoever is poisoning my wife can't resume in doing do. Or do you want that to happen?" Sasuke asked with a raised brow.

Naruto could feel the anger radiating off his husband flooding the hall in waves. Sasuke's anger was never small or barely noticeable. It was always big and out there. Naruto put his fork down and grabbed his husband's pale hand. Rubbing circles into his palm and conveying sweet sentiments with his eyes.

"I never said that. Do not put words into my mouth." Fugaku said.

"No you did not say it out loud, but you and I both know what

would happen if I pulled the order. The culprit would just resume poisoning my wife and I do not take kindly to people who hurt what's mine. You should know that better than anyone. Or do I need to remind you of how you got that scar on your shoulder?" Sasuke asked with a glare directed at his father.

At the mention of his scar Fugaku gripped his fork and pulled his lips into a thin line.

Sasuke loved Naruto with his everything. He devoted himself to Naruto. In fact, if there were an entire religion devoted to Naruto, Sasuke would be the first and only priest because no one is as devoted to him.

When Sasuke was younger, he was a rebel. His father told him to do it this way and he would do it that way.

It was not to piss him off, it was to show his father that he could do it his own way. Something his father hated.

There were times where he and his father's arguments had gotten out of hand. It would usually end up in one, if not both of them, getting a bruise and the other storming out of the room. This specific argument between father and son had shown Fugaku that Sasuke could and would kill him if he pushed his son hard enough.

This entire realization came after Fugaku found out that Sasuke was dating someone of royal decent.

He did not like this seeing as Sasuke had one, not told him and two, he was already promised to marry another. Sasuke knew that it wasn't kept a secret from him and here he was. Once again going against his father and doing as he pleased.

So Fugaku got all noble's together and told them exactly what was going on. To say that they were outraged would be an understatement.

They called upon their children, and after questioning none of them had gotten anywhere with them. No one spoke and all of them acted like they didn't know. So, they performed vigorous tests. Each

getting more and more intense than the last. They wanted to see how Sasuke would react to each of them and so far, nothing had happened.

It had given them no results, but during the last trial Sasuke gave a reaction that to this day scares Fugaku to his very core.

The children who trained to become guards had yet to learn proper bow and arrow technique. Fugaku and the other parents decided to let them practice on the nobles.

There were no casualties, just a lot of girls and boys who were wounded.

Then it got to Naruto. Before the arrow was even put in place to be fired Sasuke had jumped into the arena and held his sword to the archer's neck. He threatened the boy with death if he unleashed his arrow.

Fugaku just smirked and told the more experienced archers to aim for the blonde's head. He did not want to separate them. That would prove futile, because he knew Sasuke would find a way to get back to his lover. He wanted his son to know once and for all who was in charge.

Sasuke was not having it and had quickly moved towards his father and struck him on his shoulder with his sword. Fugaku would have bled out if it was not for the fact that Sasuke intentionally missed Fugaku's main artery.

It was a message from Sasuke to Fugaku. Sasuke would kill him if Fugaku was going too far.

No-one was expecting it, and everyone was heavily shocked.

Sasuke had ordered the archers to lower their weapons and to leave least they want to join the King on the ground. The Arena was cleared out and for the first time in his life Fugaku feared his son.

Just remembering the event sent shivers down the older raven's spine.

It was from that day forth that everyone knew Naruto was Sasuke's. If he was to be hurt that person would feel his wrath and suffer by his sword. That was the day that every noble, commoner and beggar learned that Sasuke would kill for Naruto. So, no-one ever went after him.

"No Sasuke we do not need to go that far. Right Fugaku?" Mikoto asked as she put her hand on Fugaku's arm.

"No. We don't, your mothers right." The older raven said as he resumed eating.

"I do not understand why you boast about that event the entire time. It was not even that bad." Itachi said.

"It was bad enough for your father to have to get mages to heal him, Itachi. Or do you not remember the event?" Naruto asked with a raised brow.

"Oh, I remember the event alright, but it is still not something I would boast about. Unlike you little brother I actually have thing's to boast about." Itachi said.

"What? How many women you have slept with? How long you last in bed? Or how long you went without having sex?" Naruto asked the raven.

Itachi liked starting fights and no matter how diplomatic Sasuke got it always turned into a fist fight when Itachi was involved. Naruto was not going to allow that.

Itachi went to fire back a reply, but Diedara glaring at him made him keep his mouth shut.

"Alright now that that is out of the way how about we talk about something more carefree. Naruto, I have heard from many women that being pregnant more than once ruins one's figure. You don't seem to have that problem. So, what is your secret?" Diedara asked.

Mikoto leaned forward wanting to know what it was.

"I do not have a secret. I just took walk's while putting the boys to

sleep. I kept active and the boys where not cooped up in the nursery the whole day." Naruto said.

"And here I thought you were just being overprotective towards the boys." Mikoto said.

"Well, that might have also been the reason for the walking." Naruto said as he looked away from Mikoto and Diedara.

"Oh dear. You where paranoid? Why?" Diedara asked.

"Well of course I was paranoid. Haven't you heard about all those children, especially baby's, getting murdered by nanny's or jealous mistresses. I wasn't risking that." Naruto said.

"You not wishing to risk it had banned me from getting any." Sasuke grumbled out as he gave his son's the stink eye.

"Oh, hush and do not glare at the boys. Last time I checked you not getting any was because you got some." Naruto said.

"How pathetic." Fugaku grumbled.

"What is pathetic now?" Sasuke asked with a long drawn out sigh.

"When your mother refused me, I would go and lay with a concubine. We do not allow our wives to control our urges." Fugaku said.

"I did lay with my concubines and that is exactly what led to my beloved to get poisoned, because I was not keeping an eye on him. Now I will lay with my wife and leave my concubines to themselves. Speaking of. Mother, do you want Menma to sleep in your room tonight?" Sasuke asked.

Mikoto immediately perked up at the mention of her youngest grandson. She looked at Menma only to see he was not there.

"Where is he?" She asked and everyone quickly looked over to where the small raven sat.

Kenji and Daisuke went to jump up and look for their little brother

only to hear their mother giggling.

They looked to Naruto and saw him looking under the table.

Sasuke saw Menma there holding onto Naruto's dress and looking up at him with big and bright blue eyes.

Naruto pulled the small raven out from under the table, put him on his lap and asked him sweetly, "What are you doing my little crow?"

"I wanted to sit with you." Menma said as he played with his fingers.

"Then why did you not ask?"

"You were talking about grown-up thing's, and I did not want to interrupt you." Menma said.

"Hump. Four years old and he does not even know what sex is?" Fugaku scoffed.

Naruto just picked up his pudding spoon and, without looking, threw it at Fugaku's head. By the way Fugaku groaned Naruto could safely say that it had found its mark.

"You could have asked sweetie." Naruto said.

"Then can I ask another question?" Menma asked.

"Yes. Go ahead." Naruto said as he sat Menma upright on his lap.

"Are you mad at me?"

"Why would I be mad at you Menma?" Naruto asked with a tilted head.

"Well, you're making me go to sleep with the other lady when you and daddy are going to go to bed. I slept with you and daddy before. So, are you mad at me?"

"No Menma. I'm not mad at you. Your daddy and I are going to talk about grown-up thing's, and we don't want you to get confused. So,

you are going to be sleeping with grandma tonight. So that you will not be alone." Naruto said.

"But the old guy is scary. What if he's mean to me?" Menma asked.

"Then your granny and I will kick his butt. Don't worry." Naruto said as he kissed Menma's head.

Naruto asked one of the maids to bring him Menma's food.

The rest of dinner was spent in silence.

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...to be continued...

Hope you enjoyed it

Love hugs and kisses

~danxieXo~

Chapter 5

After dinner Sasuke had led Naruto to their room.

It was just their room.

The only other people allowed into the room are the maid's and that is only to clean.

No-one else. Including the concubines.

Well Sakura must have forgotten that, because she was sitting on their bed, in their room in a pair of blue lace undergarments.

Naruto wanted to turn around and leave, but Sasuke stopped him and motioned for the blonde to go to the bathroom.

Naruto just nodded his head and started going to the bathroom. As soon as the door closed Sasuke looked at Sakura with a glare.

"What do you think you're doing?!" He asked the pinkette.

"I was waiting for you my King." She said as she stood up and tried to walk towards Sasuke in a seductive manner.

He held his hand out in front of him and said, "This is my marital room. The room where no-one else except me and Naruto are allowed to enter. So get out."

"But Sasuke-kun I am with your child. I deserve to be treated like a Queen." Sakura said with a pout. As if that would convince him of anything.

Sasuke walked closer to her and grabbed her wrist tightly, "Last time I checked I already had a Queen. You are not to be treated like a Queen. Pregnant or not. You will always be a concubine. Now get out." Sasuke said.

"No. I want you to show me that you love me just as much as you

love Naruto! I deserve it more than he does!" Sakura yelled.

Sasuke just gripped her arm tighter and started pulling her out of the room.

He opened the door threw her out and shut it in her face, locking it from the inside.

He laid his head against the door and started muttering to himself about how stupid he was to allow himself concubines. They thought they where higher than Naruto all because Sasuke had the stupid idea of spending some nights with them. Now he knows why Naruto was his wife. Without him his stupidity would have killed him by now.

He knows it, the Kingdom knows it, anyone with eyes knows it and most importantly, Naruto knows it too.

He felt arm's wrap around his waist and light feathery kisses being placed on his neck.

"What are you doing my love?" Sasuke asked.

"Calming you. You could break something or hurt yourself." Naruto said.

Sasuke stood upright and turned around, only to find Naruto naked.

"Now what a beautiful surprise." Sasuke said as he trailed his fingers up and down Naruto's arm.

Naruto just smilled at his husband and slowly started taking off the raven's clothes.

"About Sakura, I didn't-" Sasuke was cut off by Naruto kissing him.

He pulled away after a couple seconds and smilled at the raven, "I know. I heard. I know you would not do such an unthinkable thing to me." Naruto said.

He resumed his previous actions and undressed his husband further.

"If I ever did such an atrocious thing I give you all right to dagger me while I sleep." Sasuke said.

"That's a little extreme, my love. I will just stay to refusing you entrance to my womb." Naruto said.

"I believe daggering me would be the less hurtful method." Sasuke said.

Naruto just smilled at the raven as he removed his belt. Sasuke took of his shoes by using his feat.

"If I daggered you I wouldn't have you by my side. a Fate worse than death itself." Naruto said.

"Than let me make up for all the times I was not by you're side." Sasuke said as he leaned down and captured Naruto's lips with his.

Naruto made quick work of pulling Sasuke's pants down. The raven stepped out of them and his socks followed.

It didn't take long for Sasuke to hoist Naruto into his arms.

Naruto's long, slender, thick thighed, hairless legs wrapped around the raven's waist.

Sasuke pushed the blonde flush against his chest as he deepened the kiss.

Naruto's hands travelled from his chest to his hair. The blonde beauty gripped the raven's hair tightly as he felt the raven's member poking his ass.

Sasuke started walking away from the door and pile of clothes on the floor towards the bed.

The bed in which he and Naruto spend so many night's together. The bed the spend their first marital night in, the bed they used to take out jealousy and frustration, the bed the conceived their son's in.

The bed was quiet large in size. Sasuke had made sure of it. It had

dark purple blankets and pillows that where neatly put on the bed.

It was made to be comfortable for both King and Queen.

Sasuke dropped Naruto onto the bed and said, "Suck."

It was dark and cold and commanding. Just how Naruto liked it. Sasuke was kind and caring to him outside of the bedroom. He treated Naruto like he was a Goddess.

However, in the bedroom, away from everyone and everything Sasuke would have Naruto on his knees and treat him like his personal cock warmer. Not that Naruto minded it. He loved when the raven degraded him like he was a slut.

The blonde was a masochist when it came to the raven.

So Naruto was quick to take the raven's twelve inch member into his mouth.

He first swirled his tongue along the tip. Flicking the frenulum with his tongue every now and them. He hollowed out his cheak's and started bobbing his head up and down the raven's erect member.

Sasuke's head flew back as his blonde used his tongue to moist up his cock even more.

It didn't take long before Sasuke felt that he was ready.

He grabbed Naruto's hair tightly and pulled the blonde off his cock. Naruto couldn't help, but moan as Sasuke's hand gripped his hair.

"Get on you're hands and knees. I'm going to breed you like the bitch you are." The raven growled out.

He let go of Naruto's hair and the blonde didn't take long before he was on his hands and knees. Legs spread and ass up. Ready to receive the raven's cock.

This was something that the raven and Kitsune would do every time they had sex.

Naruto would lube up Sasuke's dick with his saliva and Sasuke would go into the blonde while he was a bit dry.

The lube was just enough to get him in. The blonde's small pink dry hole hid a dark, warm and moist cavern that Sasuke loved to explore.

The raven lined himself up with Naruto's entrance and without warning he slammed into the blonde.

Naruto's head flew back and his arms almost gave out at the sudden intrusion.

Sasuke didn't wait for his blonde to adjust to his length and he started thrusting. Slow at first to gain the perfect rhythm, but like always it didn't take long for Sasuke to speed up.

Droplets of blood fell down Naruto's legs, they had not done this in a while. However, that was soon replaced with slick that the blonde produced.

With Sasuke's harsh thrust's Naruto's slick trailed down his legs and onto the bedding.

Naruto let moans escape his mouth at will and each moan was like a cheer for the raven. These cheers where what made him speed up.

Naruto's arm's gave out and he couldn't use them to get up.

Sasuke didn't care and just kept up with his thrusting. He trailed his arms from the blonde's waist towards his now red ass. He squeezed the globe's of flesh before he moved down to Naruto's thighs.

This is where he kept his hands.

He could feel his blonde shaking from pleasure. He also marked his territory, by leaving deep blue fingerprints on Naruto's upper thighs.

Naruto moaned at the sensation and felt it.

He felt the build up of his release that was approaching.

He couldn't hold it in and before he knew it he was yelling out to his raven haired lover that he was coming.

Naruto shot his load onto the bed and Sasuke soon followed. Only he made sure his sperm was inside the blonde.

He pulled out and let Naruto's leg's give out. The blonde fell onto the bed out of breath and flustered red.

Sasuke just smirked and got onto the bed where he pulled Naruto up pressed himself against the blondes back and before Naruto could call his name he thrusted into his blonde full force.

Naruto's head flew back as he experienced the pleasure the raven's cock offered him.

Naruto's arm's flew back and latched onto the raven's neck. It didn't take long before his nails where imbedded in the flesh.

"Look at you. So flustered for me. So beautifully in need for my cock." Sasuke growled out as he bit onto Naruto's shoulder and arms. He lightly sucked the skin each time.

Marking the beautiful, smooth tanned skin with his mark.

"Ahhh~"Naruto moaned out.

"That's right. Moan for me. Make me hear your beautiful voice." The raven said as he sped up and encircled his hand around the blonde's neck.

Squeezing ever so lightly.

Naruto's back arched as he moaned out the raven's name.

The raven's thrust's quickened and it wasn't long before both raven and blonde cummed.

Sasuke once again pulled out and allowed Naruto to catch his breath once more.

He quickly turned the blonde around and went in for another

round.

*•°°•Δ*Time Skip*Δ•°°•**

Naruto fell onto Sasuke's chest exhausted from their reconnection.

They had broken their personal record of ten rounds with adding fifteen more the the mix.

The previous record was made nine months before Menma was born. So four years later they finally broke it. Pent up tensions had gone into it and a lot of it was Naruto's very justified rage.

Naruto panted heavily as Sasuke stroked his back.

Their room smelled of sweat and sin. Their bed was a mess. Naruto's neck, shoulders and chest where littered with hickeys. Sasuke's back was marked by Naruto's nail's that dug into his back and neck.

Sasuke, who still had his member logged into Naruto's ass, pulled the comforter over them.

Naruto whimpered at the sudden movement.

"Hush now my beautiful vixen. You may rest your small body and mind, for tonight your beloved lay's with you so no worries may plague your beautiful mind." Sasuke said.

At the raven's words any and all visible tension left the blonde's body.

The raven made sure his member wouldn't fall out and that his Queen was comfortable, before he himself fell asleep.

*Δ•°°•Δ*Time Skip*•°°•Δ*

The next morning everyone was seated at the dinning table. They had not touched their food since they where waiting for both King and Queen to say grace with them.

Naruto and Sasuke walked into the dinning hall. Sasuke had his

arm's around the blonde to ensure that he did not fall while he guided him to his seat.

Everyone at the table knew what the two had gotten up to last night, well everyone except for Menma, but he wasn't worried about it.

Naruto sat down in his chair and Sasuke quickly took his spot next to him.

He signalled for the maid's to bring their breakfast for them.

"So," Diedra started, "how was you're night?" The blonde asked with a smirk directed at Naruto and Sasuke.

"Much better than yours I suppose." Naruto said as he subtly exposed his neck that was littered in hickey's.

"Oh my." Mikoto said with a slightly red face.

Diedara looked at Sasuke with shock filled eyes, "How did you manage that in one night?" The blonde asked.

"Easily,"Sasuke said as he swallowed his eggs, "it was not my first time pleasing my beloved wife." He continued.

Naruto's cheak's turned a crimson red at Sasuke's words. No matter how many times he and Sasuke have done it or how many times his husband has bragged about it Naruto will never get used to it.

Sasuke, seeing his wife's flustered face, just took his hand and kissed his fingertips.

Diedara and Mikoto cooed at the action, before they both looked at there husband's with a glare, "Why can't you be like that?!" Both shouted at heir spouses.

Both Itachi and Fugaku grumbled while looking away from their wives.

Naruto just giggled and laid his head on Sasuke's shoulder.

The raven leaned down and whispered clear and teasing into the blonde's ear, "Are you still sore my love?"

Naruto nodded his head.

His body ached from last night's activities. He loved them, but like always he had trouble walking without a limp afterwards.

"Than you must finish your breakfast and allow me to take you to bed." Sasuke said his words hiding a much more lewd message.

Naruto giggled, but nodded none the less.

He gave Sasuke a kiss on the cheak before he started eating.

While his raven haired lover watched his blonde beauty in silence.

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...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love hug's and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 6

Sasuke and Naruto lay in bed. Naruto happily perched on Sasuke's lap while te ravens one arm was wrapped around his waist and thier hands were intertwined. Both content, both relaxed and both as naked as the day they were born.

"Your hair has gotten a bit longer." Sasuke said as he ran his fingers through the long locks.

"Does it bother you?" Naruto asked.

"No my love. I quite enjoy it." Sasuke said.

"I was afraid it would bother you seeing as it gets in the way most times." Naruto said. There had been more than one occasion where his hair caught on his jewelry.

"On the contrary my love. I enjoy being able to pull on something when my pet is not doing what I want him to." Sasuke playfully growled into Naruto's ear.

The blonde went red and just decided to bury his head into Sasuke's chest.

"What is it that makes you so red my love?" Sasuke asked.

"You and your lustful words. I can't believe you would say them. I believe you only wish to see me blush when you say such things," Naruto said as he buried his deeper.

"Of course I do. Why do you think I say them?" Sasuke asked.

Naruto just groaned harder into Sasuke chest.

Sasuke just rubbed the blonde's back before he went to his stomach and stroked it, "Do you think that you could get pregnant again?" Sasuke asked.

Naruto looked up at Sasuke with a small blush on his face, "Yes. Why?"

"Because after last night and a few minutes ago I think it would be safe to say that I could have unloaded my semen into your womb." Sasuke said.

"Would you want another child?" Naruto asked.

"a Child with you is a blessing to me."

"But Sakura is already pregnant. Why would you want two babies at once?" Naruto asked.

"I was hoping you would raise both of them."

"What? Why?" Naruto asked with a raised brow.

"If you raise them as siblings then I would not have to worry about the two of them fighting later on. I can focus my attention on the Concubines," Sasuke should really have worded that better,

"Focus on your concubines? So I have to take care of children as you continue to fuck your concubines? Is that all I am to you?! A body to carry and raise children?!" Naruto asked outraged.

He had sat up and gotten ready to put on his clothes and leave the room. To take Menma and any of his other son's who wanted to leave and pack bags. Leave Konoha and return to his parents in Uzshio.

Sasuke pulled the blonde back onto his lap and firmly said, "No."

"Then why?"

"Sakura can not be a mother. I have seen her with children. She either makes them cry or somehow gets them to hate her. She has made no effort to learn from the mother's before her. My future child will be in the hands of someone who can not even understand their place within our home." Sasuke said.

"You want me to be the child's mother while it's real one stands to

the side?" Naruto asked with a raised brow. That sounded cruel even for if it was bieng done to a girl who vied for his crown.

"Something to that affect although it sounds much harsher when you say if like that," Sasuke said.

"Then what about Sakura. Sasuke if I am to raise the child I will not allow Sakura to be here in the castle. Anger is a powerful thing. She could lash out and hurt someone or worse kill them." Naruto said.

"I know. That is why I have made a decision." Sasuke said.

It was quiet after that.

"Which is what?" Naruto asked realizing that Sasuke didn't take his moment of silence a way to say continue. He can be so thick sometimes.

"I am going to let my concubines go. Effective immediately. After Sakura gives birth to my child, I am going to let her go as well. I do not want them here anymore. They are no longer of use to me. I have heirs, all from you, I have my throne, my crown and you, my Queen. So I am going to let them go." Sasuke said.

"You promise?" Naruto asked.

"Of course."

Naruto smiled and gave his raven a hug. Sasuke was treated to his beloveds ass sticking out.

Naruto felt the raven's growing erection and smirked.

"Since my beloved is so good to me," Naruto said as he kissed the raven on the lips, "than why don't I give him a reward."

Naruto's hand slipped from the raven's neck and trailed down his chest, ab's and right towards his slightly hardened member.

"What do you say?" Naruto asked.

"Who am I to turn down such a wonderful offer?" Sasuke asked as

he grabbed hold of Naruto's ass.

This prompted the next three hours that took place afterwards.

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It had been around midday when you could see a small blur on legs run through the halls.

Menma was running as fast as he could towards the safest place he knew. That would be his mother and where he was, was too far away for him to stop running and catching his breath..

His heart was beating faster and faster as his tiny leg's carried him away from the woman who was angrily chasing after him.

She was yelling curses at the young prince. Telling him she was going to kill him for even going to the Queen and telling him anything in the first place.

It was the woman who had been appointed as the royal nanny and she was outraged with everything that had been happening to her since Menma had made himself a permanent resident next to the Queen.

As soon as Naruto found out about Menma's treatment he had sent Hinata out to investigate. It wasn't unusual to see the Queens maid walk around the Castle. She was allowed to go everywhere and no one could stop her. If they went against Hinata they practically went against Naruto himself and that was like signing your own death certificate with flare.

Hinata had gathered information on her and reported it all back to Naruto.

As soon as Naruto knew he had more than enough information he had sent word to her husband. He had informed the husband that his wife had been shirking her duties, abusing the Crown Prince and she had been seen having conjugal visit's with a guard.

The guard was not punished seeing as he didn't know she was married, but since she had knowingly committed infidelity she had

been punished by her social circles.

Her friends had abandoned her, they could not fathom the reason as to why she would commit something so horrid. Her husband was a good man. He provided for the family and gave her everything she wanted. More than most woman could ever hope to get from their husbands.

Her family refused all of her explanations, excuses as her brother put it, and disowned her in front of the entire street. They did not want to bring such a horrid curse into their home or near any of the younger people who they were having around.

The entire village whispered about her whenever she passed by them. Nasty things where said about her. Things that would leave even the lady's of the night in shock and blushing like virgins.

However, her husband, was the worst. The first thing he did was berate her for it and than he started pushing for an immediate divorce. He wanted her out of the house and away from their children.

He refused to have his sweet and innocent daughter's corrupted by such a hideous and poisonous person.

She had lost everything when she was exposed and she was out for blood.

She was after Menma. She knew going after the Queen would leave her headless, but she seemed to forget that Menma was still a prince of Konohagakure. A prince who has two major bloodlines running through his veins.

Menma, who had gotten some distance between him and his pursuer, ran towards a large clay pot that stood in the hall and pushed it over before he ran further down the hall, but the Nanny had to stop. Getting shards in her feet would slow her down and she did not need that right now.

Menma was given a bit of time that inevitable had saved his life seeing as he reached his parent's room faster than anyone else

could.

He pushed open the door and was met with his father putting on his overcoat.

"Menma what's wrong? Why are you so out of breath?" Sasuke asked as he fastened the last button before turning fully to his son.

The young raven quickly closed the door and ran to his father. Sasuke was quick to pick him up, but was startled when he started bawling his eyes out.

"What's wrong? What happened?"

"She was chasing me and yelling at me. She was going to hurt me." Menma cried into his father's arms as he tightened his grip on Sasuke's collar.

"Who was-"

"What's going on?" The ravens heard. Sasuke turned to see Naruto exiting the bathroom. He was still limping and sore, but he was fine. He had put on a pretty purple dress with gold pearls sown into the fabric.

"Someone was chasing and yelling at him," Sasuke said as he rubbed Menma's back.

Naruto walked over to them and ran his hand over Menma's hair, "Who was chasing you baby?" Naruto asked.

"The nanny. Mommy she said she was going to give me the beating of a lifetime for what I did to her. Mommy I don't know what I did to make her so angry." Menma cried.

Naruto and Sasuke looked at each other with their eyes wide. It was ten seconds later that Sasuke schooled his expression and offered Menma to Naruto. The blonde taking their son out of Sasuke's arm's without a word and rubbing comforting circles on his back.

Sasuke, still stone faced, walked towards the door and called one of the guards forward.

"Find me the nanny and bring her to the throne room! Immediately!" Sasuke growled out.

"Yes sir." The guard said as he quickly ran off to find some of the other guards to help him locate the woman.

Sasuke turned to his wife and son. Menma still crying his eyes out and Naruto almost as distressed as as the little boy in his arms was trying to calm him down.

"We have to go to the throne room," Sasuke said as he extended his arm and waited for Naruto to take it.

Naruto nodded his head before moving forward and linking arms with Sasuke. Letting his husband lead them to the Throne Room.

They passed the broken earn and figured that Menma had used it to slow the deranged woman down. Naruto's hold tightened around Menma as they walked past it.

They entered the throne room and found Fugaku and Mikoto swaying from side to side to no music. It was one of those rare occasions when Fugaku would show his unyielding affection towards his wife.

Both immediately stopped when they heard the doors open and Menma crying.

Mikoto was the first to react, "What happened?"

"The nanny happened." Sasuke growled as he walked past his parents and sat on his throne.

"What did she do? Did she hurt him? I don't see any wounds on him." Mikoto asked as she walked closer and inspected her youngest Grandson's exposed skin.

"Not for lack of trying but Menma was smart enough to find his way to us before she could get to him." Sasuke said.

"So she startled him?" Fugaku asked.

"She was chasing him through the halls. Yelling at him that she would give him the beating of his life," Naruto said with a slight tremble in his voice.

She had gotten so close and he hadn't been there to stop it from happening.

"Oh my poor grand baby." Mikoto said as she put her hand on his back.

The door to the throne room burst open and in stormed a worried Deidara and a irritated Itachi short on his heels.

"What's wrong?" Naruto asked the two.

"There are guards running around looking for someone, I saw a broken urn in the hall on my way here and I couldn't find you. So I was afraid something must have happened to you. What is going on?" Deidara asked as he walked toward his friend.

"Menma was being pursued by the nanny. The urn was most likely toppled over in an attempt to slow her down." Naruto said.

"Where is she now?" Deidara asked.

"The guards are looking for her. I think she knows we are coming for her." Naruto said.

Sasuke sat on his throne. His anger rising by the second. His wife was and most likely or still is in danger. Now his son is being threatened by the the very woman who they had trusted to look after him. It irritated him to no end. The constant threat to his family just walking around as it pleased.

Walking around like it had nothing to be afraid of. Like Sasuke was nothing more than a yapping dog who would turn a blind eye.

"Naruto," Sasuke called.

He reacted to his husband calling his name, attention being pulled away from the people surrounding him.

"Come here."

Naruto did as told and walked up the small steps towards his husband. Menma's crying had stopped and now he was just holding on to his mom for dear life while sniffling and hiccupping.

Sasuke pulled his wife down onto his lap and held them both close to his chest.

"When are the guards getting here? She can't be that hard to find." Fugaku said as he started impatiently tapping his foot.

"Patience Fugaku." Mikoto said as she walked over to her husband and rested her pale hand on his arm in an attempt to soothe him.

"Not before she is in shackles and punished for trying to hurt Menma."

"Father is right. If she tried to hurt Menma she could try to hurt mother, Deidara or Naruto as well. Or she could try hurting some of the older children. Who is to say she would have stopped at beating Menma?" Itachi pointed out as blunt as possible.

Mikoto sighed as she tightened her old on her husbands arm. Deidara followed his mother-in-law's lead and latched onto his husband.

It was no secret that Uchiha men were very protective over who they considered theirs. Sasuke has the same overprotective gene, but his is multiplied tenfold.

So it came to no-one as a shock whenever they defended their wives by striking down whoever tried to hurt them.

Their affections were shown in different ways and to some it didn't always look loving but within that specific union it worked.

Sasuke stroked Naruto and Menma's hair. Getting both his sun and star to relax.

Menma had slowly loosened his grip on Naruto and reached out his hand to grab onto his father.

"You are safe now my little crow." Naruto said.

"But what if she comes back?" Menma asked.

"After what we will do to her she won't be coming back from anything." Sasuke said.

"You promise?" Menma asked.

"I promise little star."

It wasn't long after that the woman was brought into the throne room screaming and crying.

She pleaded with Sasuke to not hurt her, but the raven wouldn't listen. She was sent to the dungeon for torture and then execution.

She was to be made an example of to ensure that everyone knew not to harm Sasuke's sun or star's.

Fugaku took personal pleasure in giving the dungeon Master some tips to make her hurt a lot more.

He won't admit it aloud, but Menma was his little raven, and he was his pop-pop. No-one hurts his little raven.

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A few days later we find ourselves not too far from the kingdom of Konohagakure. Sister nations if you will. Both big in size and a military prowess.

Inside of a dark room shined a light. It was in the form of a circle.

Inside the circle was the image of Naruto, Sasuke, Kawaki, Daichi, Kenji, Boruto and Menma. They were walking through the gardens.

Naruto was latched onto Sasuke's arm while they both gazed at their son's.

Their union was still going strong.

This angered the red and blonde mixed girl. So much so that she hit

the glowing ball out of the air and into the wall. It did not shatter or crack.

"That idiotic old croon!" She yelled to herself, "I gave her one job and she can't even do that right!"

The girl got up and started throwing things around her room.

"How am I supposed to get my Sasuke-kun if he's still with that ugly bitch!" She yelled again.

She picked up a small photo that stood on her nightstand, her eyes burning with white hot rage as she looked at it. Her and Naruto stood on either side of Sasuke. Their smiles big, but she felt anger.

The painter had captured the feelings Sasuke felt for Naruto in the painting and she hated it. She hated the way he looked at her brother with nothing but devotion and adoration. More emotion than he's ever shown her.

She threw the picture against the opposite wall. The glass shattering into a million pieces while the frame broke apart.

She calmly walked over to her window overlooking the castle gardens. He feet cutting on the glass shards as she walked over them without a care in the world.

"If they can't do it than I will. It's time I go to Konoha and see my brother dearest." She said as she chuckled evilly.

She failed with the nightshade. They discovered it easily. She should have counted on that. But that doesn't matter now.

The nanny failed at trying to kill the raven haired brat known as Menma. The death of a child would tear any relationship apart but this plan failed too. It doesn't matter anymore she had a new one.

A better one.

As they say.

Third time's the charm and Naruto was going to rue the day he left

Uzshio for good.

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...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love hug's and kisses

~danxieXo~

Chapter 7

Sasuke was once again going through letters or documents. None of them from his people but rather the lords and ladies who served under him. He didn't like most of them. They pandered and ass kissed like it was nobodies business and schemed behind his back.

His wife sat on his lap while Menma and Kenji were playing on the floor with some wood carved toys. Daiki, Boruto and Kawaki were going through some papers. Homework their tutors gave them after long days of study.

He had put emphasis on the fact that his son's would excel and exceed all expectations put before them all. The bare minimum was not accepted. His older boys were well versed in poetry, music, art, history, politics, battle and multiple languages. Young prodigies like their mother and father.

His other children are well versed in the same things but they will go on to do other things. It saddened him simply because his two oldest couldn't choose their path but the rest of them could. He's never thought that the crown was a curse, to be honest.

He'd wanted to be King since he was young and when Itachi abdicated his position as heir and it automatically fell to Sasuke he had been ecstatic. He had taken to the throne like a fish to water and then came his first child and suddenly he remembered that the throne would fall to his son and no one even knew if this screaming wriggling little boy would even want it.

It was a relief when Kawaki had shown interest and determination in being King but it could have gone very differently. He sighed as he looked at his children again.

Sasuke wouldn't let one of them out of his sight, not since that wench had been able to chase his son through the castle without being seen.

Kawaki, who was sixteen, knew this routine all too well. When his family was threatened Sasuke would keep them as close as possible to him and will only let them leave his sights when he feels it is safe to do so. His father was protective, always had bee, and if a threat presented itself it would always be his father who would keep them close and protect them.

Kawaki has been through it many times.

He remembers one specific time when the Kingdom of Iwagakure dispatched assassin's to kill Naruto while he was pregnant with Boruto. They felt that the blonde was going to be popping out too many heirs and refused to have more Uchiha-Uzumaki hybrid children running around due to the fact that they alone could grow to become threats to the other nations they had no familial ties too.

Naruto wasn't harmed, thank Kami, but Sasuke went into a rage killed the assassin with his bare hands and kept them all cooped up in the castle for months.

They couldn't go anywhere or see anyone. Sasuke was paranoid when it came to the safety of his kids and most importantly his wife.

Luckily he snapped out of it when Naruto knocked him flat on his ass after just giving birth to Boruto. Sasuke had been so focused on safety that he almost agreed to naming his second born that-squishy-yellow-thing.

Kawaki looked at his mother. He was on his father's lap taking a much-needed nap. He looked so peaceful and unburdened.

He sighed inwardly as he remembered all the time his mother was there for him without any prompt. Protecting him, loving him, caring for him and believing in him. Most royal mothers just give birth and move on, leaving raising the children to Wet Nurses and nannies. His mother was one of the few who refused to do so.

Taking on motherhood in stride and shocking millions of onlookers as he became an icon in which mothers of new had decided to mold themselves to. Kind, caring, helping, loving and above all else,

fiercely protective over his kids to the point he would kill for them.

Kawaki remembers the first time he was made to attend the King's Banquet.

It was held every year by a different King. All king's would stuff their faces full of food and drink to their hearts content because they didn't have their wives hanging over their shoulders and telling them they had, had enough for the night. It was a time to strengthen old ties and make new ally's.

He was nervous seeing as it was his first time going to one. He was afraid of screwing up and making his father disappointed in him.

His mother pulled him to the side before it started and gave him a pep talk. He reminded him that he was smart and strong and that he would know what to do when he stepped in to the room. He also reminded him that his father would be proud of him no-matter what he did.

At this point Kawaki is pretty sure he could massacre an entire village in the most brutal way imaginable and his father would still be so proud of him he'd have a statue built to commemorate it.

The entire banquet went swell.

Thinking about it now his mother had been there for him more times than he could count.

He put the papers he had in his hands down and sat on the ground next to his father's chair and leaned his head on Naruto's leg.

He felt his father's large hand ruffle his black and gold lock's before going back to his work.

Kawaki sat there than a thought came to his head.

"Remember when mom was pregnant with Menma and he would have a craving for tomatoes, but he would throw a fit each time he had to eat them, because he hates tomatoes with a burning passion of three thousand suns?" Kawaki asked.

Boruto snorted, "Yeah. I was there when dad had a plate thrown at his head because he said it wasn't such a big deal and to just eat the fucking tomatoes."

"Yeah. He hate's tomatoes but he's married to a man who eats them like they are apples." Daiki said as he looked at his father.

"Yeah. Hey dad?" Kenji called.

Sasuke looked up from his papers to search for the son who called for him.

"How are you and mom so in love if he doesn't even like tomatoes?" Kenji asked.

Sasuke let out a snort and said, "a Relationship can't work if you are going off just food."

"What?" Kenji asked.

"If your mother and I went solely off of what we eat than you five wouldn't be here today. You can't just let something as small and insignificant as eating habits get in your way."

"Okay, but then how did you fall in love with mom than?" Kenji asked.

"You know the answer to that. I have told you the story many times before." Sasuke said.

"Yeah, but Menma hasn't heard it." Kawaki said.

Upon hearing his name the small raven looked up from where he sat on the carpet.

"Yeah yeah. Come on dad tell us the story." Daiki said.

"Story?" Menma asked.

"Yeah the story about mom and dad and how they fell in love." Kenji goaded.

Menma's small gasp of excitement rang through the room as he got up and ran to his dad.

"Can you tell me!? I wanna know how mommy and daddy fell in love!" Menma said.

His excited yelling woke Naruto up.

"Raven?" Naruto asked as he opened one of his eyes,

"Mommy! Daddy's gonna tell us how he fell in love with you! Isn't that great?" Menma asked excitedly.

"Oh he is?" Naruto asked just as enthusiastically.

Sasuke just sighed. Now he has to tell it.

"Okay sit down." He said.

The boy's immediately grinned and went to sit on the mat. Kawaki took Menma and placed him on his lap. They waited for there father to start.

"Okay. Let's see. The day I fell in love with your mother was sunny. It was hot as well which was why I was at the waterfall. I was fifteen at the time and I didn't really want friends. Your mom and his parents where staying at a castle with the other King's, Queen's and their heirs. I didn't want to attend, because it was boring, it was hot and your mom's older twin sister was there." Sasuke said with a sight.

Naruto just giggled. He understood what Sasuke meant. His sister wasn't very accepting of their relationship when they got married. She had even tried to get Naruto to miscarry with Kawaki several times. Sasuke kicked her out of the castle when he learned what she was trying to do. She was never allowed to be around Naruto without someone else present.

"So, I went to the waterfall and got nude, like one does. As I was about to jump in, I was attacked from behind. I was unarmed and surprised, but I kept up a good fight. Unlucky for me being without a sword had me at a disadvantage. The sword pierced through my

abdomen. Luckily it missed my spine, unluckily it hurt. he threw me over the waterfall, hoping that I would die when I hit the rock's. I didn't, but it still hurt." Sasuke said.

Menma's face palled in horror at his father's words. He gripped his big brother's arm tightly.

"Luckily for me as soon as he left your mother dashed out of the bushes and ran towards the water. He jumped in, dress and all, and pulled me out of the water. He told his sister, Nazumi, to get help. I stayed in the medical wing for a full. I was unconscious, but I was alive. When I woke up the first thing I saw wasn't the nurses, the doctor's or the wailing princess I was used to. I saw your mother. Who in all his glory was changing my bandages. I had asked him what happened and he explained everything to me. That's when I fell in love with him. He saved me from dying knowing that if he and his sister where to be in private she would hurt him."

"She hurt mommy?!" Menma shrieked.

"No. She didn't, because I didn't leave Mommy's side and mommy didn't leave mine."

"Oh well I don't like aunty Nazumi." Menma said as he crossed his arms.

"Why not?" Daiki asked as he looked at his brother.

"She's mean and daddy doesn't like her and she hurts mommy." Menma said.

"Yeah well she's still our aunty." Kenji said with a hidden smirk.

"I don't care. She hurt mommy. No-one hurts mommy." Menma said as he glared at his big brother.

Kenji wanted to laugh so badly but he couldn't. He'd upset Menma who looked so cute and like the least threatening being in the world with the way his nose and eyes scrunched up in a show of attempted aggression.

"Don't worry Menma. I don't like Nazumi either." Kawaki said.

Menma nodded his head.

Sasuke just shooed the kid's away and told them to resume their activities.

Naruto just turned a bit and encircled his arms around Sasuke's neck. He kissed the raven's cheek and nuzzled into the crook of his neck.

Sasuke kissed Naruto's head and gave him a light squeeze.

He went back to his letter's when a specific one caught his eye.

Bold way too fancy handwriting, messy yet legible and a heart in each corner of the envelope.

The letter was from Nazumi.

He picked it up and opened it. It was mandatory to read every letter and request.

He growled at the letter as he read it.

My dearest Sasuke-kun

Me and my family miss you and little brother so much that we have decided to come and visit. We will be arriving in three weeks. We want to prepare our luggage and allow you to get our room's ready.

I really hope to see you again. I miss you so much.

Love
~Your darling Nazumi

Sasuke hated the girl.

She was spoiled rotten by her parents and believed she could get everything she wanted. She throws temper tantrums when she doesn't have her way and she was a bitch to Naruto while growing up.

She hated her brother, because he had apparently stolen Sasuke

from her. Sasuke was content with being stolen thank you very much.

With how things were going he knows he made the right choice. Nazumi had wanted him for his position and Naruto wanted him for him. It is the only choice he never felt the need to make.

Naruto saw his husband's scowl and moved a bit so that he could see the letter.

He groaned as he read it.

Nazumi coming to Konohagakure was not something he was looking forward to.

He just sighed and held onto his brooding husband.

He whispered sweet nothings into his ear as an attempt to calm him down.

It worked seeing as Sasuke unclenched his fists.

Menma, who was tired from playing the whole time got up and walked over to his parents.

He pulled on Naruto's dress and got both their attention.

"What is it Menma?" Sasuke asked.

"Daddy I'm tired." Menma said as he rubbed his eyes.

Sasuke just leaned forward and put Menma on Naruto's lap.

The small raven quickly laid down on his mom's chest and not even two seconds later he was asleep.

Sasuke looked at his son, then at his wife and then his other son's.

He couldn't help but feel his chest fill with pride.

These where his sun and star's.

They where bright and beautiful and he loved them deeply.

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…to be continued…

Hope you enjoyed it

Love hug's and kisses

~danxieXo~

Chapter 8

a Week had passed leaving only two before Nazumi would inevitably invade Konoha with her presence. Naruto and Sasuke were dreading it.

When the boys started complaining about not being able to do anything Naruto had gotten Sasuke to let up and let them out of his sight. Menma did not understand why they were so excited to leave and was attached to both his parents the whole day.

Since Naruto and Sasuke were together all the time Menma would be found hanging around his father's neck like an expensive accessory. Or he would be perched on Naruto's hip like an expensive pet would on its owner's lap. He would only leave the two alone if Kawaki, his favorite big brother as stated on multiple occasions, was around and the oldest of the children would then proceed to entertain his baby brother.

Today was no different.

The three walked through the hallway. They were going to be traveling through the Gardens.

Menma wanted to play a game and Naruto didn't know if he had the strength or energy to run around with a hyperactive five-year-old. Luckily teenage boy's and five-year-old's had a lot in common. So, problem solved.

Menma saw his big brother's and was quick to ask his father to put him down before he made a bee line for Kawaki.

Sasuke smiled as Kawaki was tackled to the ground. No one would think he was a Prince to the most powerful Kingdom in the realm with the way he was wrestling with his baby brother, the others joining in to gang up against their older brother.

He grabbed Naruto's hand and pulled the blonde into his side and

walked with him towards the gardens.

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"What a beautiful sight." Sasuke said as he watched Menma being chased around by his brothers with hysterical giggles pouring out of his mouth.

Naruto just giggled at his husband.

"I wish I could still have their energy. All five of them have so much of it." Sasuke said as he watched Menma dodge Boruto's attempt at grabbing him around the waist and giggling louder as his brother slid down and rolled into a pile of leaves. The blonde had just gotten up and continued running again.

"Well in a few months it will be seven little ones gracing us with their endless bouts of energy," Naruto said as he laid his head on Sasuke's shoulder.

Sasuke's eyes widened as he looked at his wife's smiling face.

"When did you-"

"I have been feeling it for a few mornings now. I was unsure since I didn't get my usual cravings as I did with Kawaki and Boruto, or the headaches I felt with Kenji, the dreams I got from Daiki, nor the swelling I got with Menma. So, I had asked Tsunade to take a look for me. She confirmed that I am indeed expecting," Naruto relayed to Sasuke.

Sasuke had a wide smile on his face and wrapped his arms around Naruto. He rested one of his hands on his wife's flat stomach and kissed his temple before resting his forehead against said temple.

"Of course, you, my sunlight, would provide me with never ending happiness. What did I do to deserve you?" He asked.

Naruto giggled before snuggling into Sasuke's side, "I don't know but what I do know is that I am at my happiest when with you. I also know that you happy makes me delighted," Naruto said as he kissed Sasuke's cheek.

Sasuke rubbed circles on Naruto's hip's and cradled the blonde in his arms, "Of course you would be so selfless. You do always know what's best for me." Sasuke said.

"Of course I do. I'm your wife." Naruto said.

Sasuke chuckled and kissed Naruto's forehead again.

"My smart, strong and beautiful Queen." Sasuke said.

"Hmm you flatter me, my love." Naruto said as he kissed Sasuke's cheek again.

"Of course, my lovely sunlight must always feel flattered lest his brightness dim's. I love when you shine with a smile on your face," Sasuke said as he lowered his head to rest in the crook of Naruto's neck.

Naruto rolled his eyes and gave his husband another kiss but this time he kissed the top of Sasuke's head.

They sat there in a comfortable silence. Sasuke loved just holding Naruto without having to talk because at the end of the day Sasuke was a man who loved physical declarations. This was his love language, and it only had to do with Naruto.

Menma ran towards his mom for shelter when Kawaki started chasing him making weird growly noises in an attempt to sound like a ferocious dragon. He was not succeeding.

"Mommy, big brother's going to eat me!" Menma yelled as he jumped onto his mother's lap and grabbed hold of his father's arm.

Kawaki grabbed hold of his little brother and started growling like a monster, "I've got you now! So, prepare to feel my wrath!"

Kawaki then proceeded to tickle his youngest brother. Making the small raven giggle even more uncontrollably.

Both parents watched their son's wrestle on the grass. Menma trying to get away from Kawaki and the older just keeps pulling him in like he weighed nothing. And let's be honest. He's five and up

against his oldest brother who could punch a hole in marble if he felt like it. He wasn't getting away without help.

Kenji, Daiki and Boruto made their way towards their eldest and youngest brother's.

"You two are getting your clothes dirty." Daiki said as he removed the dirty coat he wore when his brothers were around. It was a way to ensure that he didn't get his other clothes dirty.

"Oh Daiki, my sweet and kind little one. Let your brothers have their fun." Naruto said as he tapped the open spot next to him.

Daiki looked a little apprehensive before he just sighed and took a seat next to his parents. Naruto's hand immediately making its way to Daiki's hair. The second youngest laid his head on his mother's shoulder.

Naruto continued to look at his son's playing and started laughing the moment Menma realized using his foot to stop his brother was a bad idea. He laughed his throat dry and started coughing shortly after. Catching the attention of his sons. An attendant had brought him some water before walking off.

"Mother, are you feeling better?" Boruto asked.

Naruto looked at his son and gave him a soft smile.

"I am feeling better Boruto. Just a dry throat, nothing else."

"No pain or sickness like last time?" Kenji asked.

Naruto just shook his head, "Nothing of the sort. Your father has made sure that his own personal cook makes all my food. So, no nightshade has been served to me."

"But that doesn't mean that we should let our guard down. Especially now that we have two important people's lives on the line." Sasuke said.

"What's that mean?" Kenji asked.

Sasuke smiled like the most accomplished general in the world before he put his hand on Naruto's flat Stomach.

"Your mother is pregnant again," he said and watched his son's expressions change.

Kawaki just scoffed before rolling his eyes and picking Menma up, to put him on his shoulders. Menma immediately playing with Kawaki's hair as he sat comfortably.

"Of course, the moment you and mom make up you two would make a baby. Should have seen this coming." He said as he shook his head.

He was old enough to know that his parents were busier than the average married couple. He arrived seven months after his parents had gotten married and no matter what some people claim everyone knows Kawaki was in no way premature. He was way too big to be a premature baby. Let's also not forget that he is their oldest child. His little brothers did not just poof into existence like that.

Naruto rolled his eyes and Sasuke just chuckled as he pulled his wife closer.

Naruto saw the maid about to walk closer, but he stopped her and send her back with a nod of his head.

"Let us go back inside. Our breakfast is ready." Naruto said as he stood up.

Sasuke followed shortly after, and they all walked towards the dining hall.

They sat down and waited for the food to be served.

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In the Kingdom of Uzshiogakure, in the middle of the large Kingdom stood a castle.

Within its walls, in the throne room stood the King of Uzshiogakure

Minato Namikaze, the Queen of Uzshiogakure Kushina Uzumaki-Namikaze, the Princess Nazumi Uzumaki-Namikaze and the oldest and soon to be crowned King Kurama Uzumaki-Namikaze.

The old King and the soon to be King where excitedly talking to each other about their up-and-coming trip to Konohagakure. Both father and son where excited to see the youngest member of their family after so long.

Minato hadn't seen Naruto even once after he got married and he wants to kick himself for it but he's never gotten any time to go visit himself.

Naruto was his baby boy. When he was born, he was small and fragile, but he was still the apple of his father's eye. He knows that conventionally a father is protective over one's daughter and that they would be the one who resides deep within their father's heart, but Naruto was that person. He was kind, smart, caring and he brought the sun with him wherever he went. He loved Naruto and would do anything for him.

Now Kurama was no different. He would go to war for his little brother. He almost did when he and Sasuke had gotten married. He almost killed Nazumi and his mother for even allowing the old King Fugaku to put Naruto into something so dangerous like the trial which he is pretty sure was entirely illegal. Heck he almost killed Sasuke for corrupting his little brother's innocents. He was quickly swayed when he saw how happy Sasuke made Naruto. He was still ready to deliver the final blow if it did come down to it in the end.

Now Kushina and Nazumi the two women of the household of Uzumaki-Namikaze, were a completely different story.

Kushina hated Naruto. With a burning passion that could rival any poet's declaration of love to someone. She hated him for something he had no control over whatsoever. You see Kushina had two younger sisters, Nazumi and Farla. Nazumi had been killed due to her husband's mistress wanting to be the only woman in his life and Farla had been affected by a fever that swept through Uzshio and took hundreds.

Kushina wanted two daughters to, in a way, replace the sisters she lost. To let them live through her children but when she only had one daughter she had been outraged. She did everything she could to make sure that she had two daughters, and she was stuck with only one daughter and a sickly son.

So, she refused to love Naruto. She deprived him of a mother, because she felt there was something wrong with him.

Nazumi hated her brother because he existed.

She could walk into a room right now and everyone would look at her but the moment he would walk in after her they would crowd him like he was some deity in need of worship. He took away all the attention that was supposed to be focused on her. No man would look her way when they were together. Heck even her father and brother loved him more than they loved her.

The icing on the cake was when Naruto married her long-time love interest, dream man and future King of the only nation that could rival their own, Sasuke Uchiha.

So Kushina and Nazumi where going to Konoha and not to be nice.

Minato looked at his wife and daughter.

He knew of their hatred towards Naruto, and he didn't like it.

So, he knew he was going to have to keep an eye on them both to ensure that his son was not going to get hurt.

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Naruto and Sasuke where in their room.

Both seated comfortably on the bed. Sasuke sat against the headboard with Naruto on his lap, his back against Sasuke's chest.

He was stroking Naruto's flat stomach, a small smile on his face.

He kissed Naruto's cheek each time he got happier.

They heard the door open and saw Menma and Kawaki standing in the open doorway.

"The tradition still going or are we not doing it anymore?" Kawaki asked.

Naruto just smiled and opened his arms.

Kawaki picked Menma up and walked with him towards the bed. They got on and Menma immediately got into his mother's arms. Settling himself there like he owned the place.

Kawaki settled for sitting next to his dad.

The door opened up a few moments later, only to reveal Boruto, Daiki and Kenji.

They quickly closed the door behind them and walked into the dark room. Kenji and Daiki laid down next to their mother. Their heads on his lower thigh.

Boruto laid down on the other side of his father.

Naruto laid back into Sasuke and held all five of his sons in his arms.

This was their tradition that they created.

When Naruto had gotten pregnant with Kawaki, his mom refused to be there for him all throughout the pregnancy. He had sent so many letters he almost got blue in the face, but she didn't even reply. Naruto had gotten depressed when she did the same when he got pregnant with Boruto.

So, Sasuke, unintentionally, created a little tradition for whenever Naruto got pregnant.

They would let the boys in their quarters and had them sleep there for the first couple of months. This helped Naruto get the much-needed affection he craved. Over time Naruto and Sasuke had wanted to stop, feeling like it was unnecessary to continue and most likely forcing the boys to do it because they felt like they couldn't

say no.

However, both had been surprised the night The three older boys walked to their room out of their own volition to continue with their tradition when Naruto had been pregnant with Daiki. Sasuke did not cry because he was proud of his son's, and Naruto cannot now or ever prove it.

"My baby's." Naruto sighed out.

They just groaned. They weren't babies anymore.

"Oh hush. You are my baby's no-matter how old you get." Naruto said.

They groaned again. Naruto just giggled at their childish behavior.

Naruto looked down at Menma and saw the small raven staring at him.

"What is it baby?" Naruto asked.

The small raven reached his hand out and placed it on Naruto's whiskered cheeks, "Mommy's pretty." He spoke.

"Of course he is. It's mom." Daiki said.

Naruto just giggled at his sons' words. Charmers, just like their father.

It wasn't long after they each fell asleep.

Sasuke was the last to pass out, but he went to sleep directly after he gave Naruto a loving kiss and pulled a blanket over all of them.

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...to be continued...

Hope you enjoyed it

Love, hugs and Kisses

~danxieXo~

Chapter 9

Naruto emptied the contents of his stomach into the toilet. Sasuke sat next to him rubbing his back in an attempt to relieve some of his discomfort he was feeling from having to be hunched over something so early in the morning.

Naruto sat up after a while and whipped his mouth with the back of his hand as he practically hugged the toilet.

"Are you feeling any better?" Sasuke asked.

Naruto looked at his husband with tired eyes as if to say, 'What do you think?'. Sasuke just sighed before he helped Naruto up and helped him clean out his mouth before helping him back to their bed.

Another week had passed them by, and Naruto's pregnancy had not yet been announced. Sasuke was way too paranoid to announce it and he's also been spending a lot of time with Naruto and his son's. Too much to even talk to anyone other than his wife and son's.

He wouldn't be spending the day with Naruto as he was supposed to stay in bed today. Tsunade told him to after he twisted his ankle running after Menma yesterday. However, he had a meeting with his father and his first commander, Jugo.

He helped Naruto get settled on the bed with a blanket pulled over his legs. He gave Naruto a kiss on the forehead and told him he would be back later. He walked out the door and down the hall towards his meeting room.

Naruto laid in bed and looked out the window when he heard the door open again.

He turned his head wanting to know if Sasuke forgot something only to see someone who wasn't Sasuke.

"Sakura what are you doing in here?" Naruto asked as he sat up.

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Sasuke arrived just in time to see Jugo entering the room.

His father and brother were waiting for them and had just about sat down when they entered.

He and Jugo both took their own seats.

"Let this meeting begin. Jugo, any update on the situation with the night shade?" Sasuke asked him.

"My King. My men and I have searched the entire Kingdom for the culprit who has tried to poison the Queen. We've uncovered a few who have tried using it on their own loved ones and even one who wanted to kill his mother but nothing that has connected back to My Queen. I am ashamed to say that even though we have turned over every stone we have yet to find who has tried to kill the Queen," Jugo said.3

"That would mean that whoever it is, is not of our Kingdom. We must look into the other Kingdom's as well. We cannot risk another assassination attempt on Naruto. Minato and Kurama would have our heads, and the heads of the Kingdom's King and Queen mounted on pike's. We could be plunged into war if we don't find whoever did this," Fugaku said.

"There is another reason as to why we must find out who this person is." Sasuke said.

"What would that be?" Itachi asked.

"Naruto is with child again." Sasuke said.

Fugaku immediately perked up at the mention of another grandchild. He might not show it, but being a grandfather to so many was something he took great pride in.

"Then we must find out who is trying to kill Naruto. I will not allow someone to kill one of my grandchildren. Sasuke tell your men to

speed up with wiping out the Nightshade." Fugaku said with a determined gaze.

Sasuke almost smirked at that. He knew his father would get attached to his son's if he stuck around them for long enough.

"Jugo please get your men ready. We are riding to Sunagakure tomorrow. I must talk to Gaara about what's going on." Sasuke said.

"Of course, my King. We will get to it immediately." Jugo said as he stood up and bowed to them all before, he walked out of the room.

"Why Suna?" Itachi asked.

"Naruto and Gaara have been friends since they were three years old. Gaara will help when we ask. Besides Nazumi, Kushina, Minato and Kurama are coming next week. I don't exactly trust Nazumi or Kushina around the children or Naruto for that matter," Sasuke said.

"You still have not told us why you don't trust her around Naruto." Itachi sighed out.

Sasuke considered telling them. She was still a princess and if this got out her Kingdom could pay for her actions. However, by telling them he would be able to get more people to protect Naruto from Nazumi in the events that she tries to hurt Naruto and he's not around.

"She put pressure on Naruto when he was pregnant with Kawaki. She tried getting him to miscarry." Sasuke said.

Itachi and Fugaku sat up at that.

"She tried doing what?!" Fugaku raged.

"I know. I was shocked when I myself found out. Luckily, I got to Naruto in time. Nazumi was kicked out of the castle shortly after I heard what she had been up to." Sasuke said.

"She will not try it again if she knows what's good for her. I will strike her down myself if she tries anything to harm my grandchildren." Fugaku seethed.

"What about Kushina? What did she do to implore your wrath little brother?" Itachi asked.

"She refused to be there for Naruto during his pregnancy with Kawaki and she kept insisting to me that Nazumi would have been the better choice for a wife." Sasuke said.

"Funny, she said the same thing to me when I married Diedara. Sounds like she just wanted to marry Nazumi into a rich name." Itachi said.

"Kushina hasn't changed I see," Fugaku said as he leaned back.

"Meaning what?" Itachi asked.

"Kushina used to be the daughter of the King of Uzshiogakure. Oldest, of three, as well so she was spoiled rotten. She was handed everything she wanted on a silver platter. She was quick to take Minato as her husband when she first laid eyes on him. She ruined the lives of many, because she felt the need to do so. I believe you marrying Naruto instead of Nazumi was the first time she did not get her way." Fugaku said with a sigh.

He really despised the red head. She was not someone he wanted to associate himself with a lot. Her husband was a blast to be around and if they got drunk together, they had a blast of a time.

"I have heard of the abuse Kushina put Naruto through from some of my friends. Hidan is a gossip and likes to over exaggerate but he's the one who told me in the first place. I did not believe most of the stories, but now I'm asking. Is it true?" Itachi asked.

Sasuke's eyes shifted from his brother to his father and finally it landed on the portrait just above the fireplace.

The image it held was one that Sasuke cherished more than anything.

Naruto was seated in the garden, on a wooden chair, under the shade of a Sakura tree. The grass around him was green and several sakura petals where around him. He was in a red tight around the chest dress. He was smiling with closed eyes while he rubbed his

swollen belly. Sasuke had asked his painter to follow his beloved blonde around without him noticing.

"When Naruto was born Kushina wanted to kill him," Sasuke started, making both males look at him agape, he looked them both in the eye and continued on, "She wanted another daughter to spoil and take shopping as I understand it. Luckily Minato stopped her. All throughout my beloved's childhood, Kushina would degrade him with every step he took. Nazumi didn't help and Minato and Kurama did not know what was happening up until it was too late." Sasuke explained to them.

"We must ensure that Kushina and Nazumi don't stress Naruto out to the point of him having a miscarriage," Itachi said.

They all nodded in agreement and now that the important things had been talked over, they had gone on to talk about the other problems they had encountered.

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Naruto looked at the girl with a raised brow, but she didn't meet his gaze, only looking at the floor.

"Sakura what are you doing in here?" Naruto asked again as he sat up straighter.

The pinkette looked up and Naruto's heart tightened. She was crying.

Now Naruto didn't like her, but he sure as hell was not heartless.

He beckoned her forward with a gesture. Tapping the open space on the bed by his thigh.

"What is going on?" Naruto asked her with soft eyes.

"I know about Sasuke letting us concubines go." She spoke.

"Yes. He told me that he felt you where distractions and he didn't want you around in fear of you turning violent in any sort of way." Naruto said.

"Yes, I know that, and I also know about you being the one to raise my baby." She spoke.

"Yes. Sasuke doesn't want his child to grow up without a father or mother." Naruto said.

"I know that too. I also know that I am not fit to raise this child and as sad as it is I am willing to give them to you. I would not allow anyone else to raise my child, but you. You are different from other mothers, because you have raised five sons of your own and each of them is as much loved as the other." Sakura said.

"Sakura, I know you are not the best when it comes to children, but you cannot simply imply that you are a bad mother. Not until you try." Naruto said.

"But I will be, and I know it. My mother never lifted a finger to raise me, only the barest of minimums. It was always the maid's or my grandmother. I was not their child just another task of my parents, so I was not raised with love and care as other daughters had been. My older sisters, Anna and Serena, received my mother's love." Sakura said.

"Why would your mother do that to you?" Naruto asked.

Her description of how her mother acted towards her had struck a chord in Naruto's bleedingly kind heart, because he knew the feeling of having a degrading, hateful and selfish mother. One who had no reason to hate you other than being born because at the end of the day hating your child is your own fault not theirs.

"I was not planned out. My birth I meen. I was a mistake, and my mother held that over my head for the entirety of my childhood." Sakura said.

"Is that why you were so adamant on having Sasuke name you his Queen after you had gotten pregnant?" Naruto asked.

a Broken sob tore through the room as she nodded her head, "I thought that if I could become a Queen that I would be able to be more than just a mistake in my mother's eyes. I was content with

being a concubine. I had somewhere safe and comfortable to stay. I always had amazing meals provided and I was treated kindly by everyone. Then just about three months ago did my mother start sending me letter's about how disappointed she was in me for not claiming the throne. She told me that my place as a concubine meant nothing to her and that I am lower than the ground she walks on. I ignored them, but they still hurt me and somewhere along the way I started thinking about it and I am so sorry," Sakura said as more tears fell down her face.

"Sakura I myself understand your pain. I have been through some of the things you have been, but I don't understand what you are trying to achieve with telling me. If you want me to tell Sasuke to keep you as his concubine than you can forget about it." Naruto said. Their stories were almost the same and it hurt to know there was someone else who had gone through the same things he did but his bleeding heart can get him trouble.

Sakura shook her head vigorously saying no to having such an idea.

"No, that is not my intention. I know there is nothing that I can do to stop it, but I want you to understand what I am telling you. I know that I will not be in my child's life, but I wish for them to have a better childhood than I would, not one where they are tossed to the side because they were not in the grand scheme of things." Sakura said.

Naruto gently took Sakura's hands in his and looked her in the eye before he spoke softly but firmly, "Sakura I promise this to you. Your child will be my own. Your child will be raised as they should. A royal by blood and mine by name. Your child will have a mother, and nothing will make me hate them."

Sakura looked up at Naruto, tears still streaming down her face, however her broken look was now replaced with newfound hope and a glimmer of gratitude.

"Do you promise me this, My Queen? Will my child be loved unconditionally, cared for and cherished?" She asked.

"Of course. I will not treat a child with any hand that is not

kindness, love and affection." Naruto said with a smile.

It wasn't long after when Sakura pushed herself forward and pulled Naruto into a tight hug. She cried into his neck and thanked him over and over for his unending kindness.

"Do not worry Sakura. Your child will be loved. I will give your child what your mother did not give you." Naruto said as he wrapped his arms around her. Returning the embrace.

"Thank you for that." Sakura said.

The thought that came to Naruto's head was that he and Sakura could be wonderful friends if she stayed around.

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...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 10

It had taken some time for him to get ready for his departure and over his paranoia of leaving Naruto alone, but he was quickly placated by his parents and his brother that Naruto would be safe with them.

The day Sasuke had left it was early morning, and the sun was barely showing any rays when he kissed his husband goodbye and gave Menma a kiss on the forehead.

Mikoto had walked to Naruto's room that morning following after Hinata and another servant. Both carried trays of food.

Mikoto was allowed to enter first and found her son-in-law blowing raspberry's onto Menma's cheeks and tickling his sides. Menma was laughing uncontrollably.

"Well, isn't this a sight?" Mikoto asked with a smile and watched as Naruto pulled away from his son with a smile. Menma jumped off the bed and was quick to grab onto her leg happily exclaiming, "Granma!"

She bent down and picked him up, resting him on her hip.

"Why is my good mother not dressed at this time of the day?" Naruto asked as he watched Mikoto take off her cloak and hang it, revealing her nightgown.

"Why must I be dressed up like a puppet to have breakfast with my favorite son?" She asked as she sat herself down on the other side of the bed next to Naruto.

The blonde smiled before he wrapped his arms around her.

Mikoto gestured for the servants to place the food trays on the tables next to the bed before watching them both leave.

"Now. When was the last time you had some decent Jjamppong? I

really need to have our chef confer with yours. He just can't get it the way I like it," Mikoto said as she dug into the spicy soup.

Naruto giggled as he did the same watching as Menma happily munched on the shrimp croquettes.

"I miss this, you know," Mikoto said.

"What do you miss mother?" Naruto asked as he looked at her.

"Itachi and Deidara are still in the newlywed phase, and I can't walk into their room whenever I please. Your father is so busy with trying to figure out to do with himself now that he is no longer King that he had no time for me. Sasuke is too far away, and I fear that I overstep with you whenever I enter without your permission. I fear you might see me the way you saw your own mother. I miss when I could just walk into your room and sit with you. Have breakfast. Not worry about anything else. Just me and my son," Mikoto said.

"Mother you are always welcome. Don't fret too much. You are always welcome. If not for you I fear I would have murdered my love years ago. You know how he gets," Naruto said with a smile.

Mikoto just giggled before she leaned over and kissed Naruto's forehead.

They sat eating, talking about this or that with no problem whatsoever.

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Sasuke had been in Sunagakure for three days now.

Naruto had been keeping busy. Having breakfast with his mother and taking the boys to and from their lessons. Sometimes adding on to the lessons.

However, Naruto was currently a little more worried about the impending doom known as his mother and sister approaching Konoha.

To clear his mind, he had decided to have some tea with Sakura.

They sat in the garden, under the Gazebo. Tea, biscuits and little cakes sat on small racks, ready to be taken and eaten.

"Oh, my Sasuke-Sama really locked you away? Oh, I can't imagen how that must have felt." Sakura said.

"Oh, he was paranoid so of course he locked me away. Iwagakure was coming for his wife's head, and he took action to prevent it." Naruto said.

"Oh, I'm surprised he didn't try to lock you away every pregnancy. I'm even surprised that he left you here alone." Sakura said.

Naruto smirked at her before his eyes flicked up, "Window to your left top floor." He spoke.

Sakura was confused at first, but as she looked up and saw an archer perched in the window keeping a steady eye on his surroundings her mouth fell open in awe.

"How did you-" She was cut off by Naruto.

"Furthest blossoming sakura tree to your left." Naruto said again.

Sakura looked and there she saw the dark outline of a man. He had his sword on his hip, and he looked rigid. Ready to take on any threat that would approach.

"Behind the pillar of the roof at the second entrance." Naruto said as he took a sip of his tea.

She looked and once again there was a guard there as well.

"Are there more?" Sakura asked as she looked around. She couldn't spot anymore guards.

"Of course. You can't always see them, but they are there." Naruto said.

"How did you know?" Sakura asked.

"Sakura if you have had a target on your back since you were born

or have been standing by Sasuke's side for as long as I have you tend to become more vigilant of what is going on around you. Attempts on my life have been made multiple times. Whether it be from my own mother or another kingdom trying to send a message. Sasuke wouldn't just leave the Kingdom without me by his side, unless he knows I am protected from any and all foul play that might come my way." Naruto said as he popped a mini apple pie into his mouth.

"If only you had that protection while I was being greedy. You might have been protected from the nightshade." Sakura said as she felt her chest tighten in guilt.

She hated that she had let Naruto get hurt like that. All because she was a stupid girl who wanted the attention of a mother who had no love anyone but her own reflection.

"Oh, don't worry about it. I'm alright now." Naruto said as he waved his hand.

"Yes, but still. We could have caught the culprit earlier if Sasuke-Sama had been occupied with you. Or at least know who it was." Sakura said as she dropped her head in shame.

"Sakura don't doubt me. Just because I am a Queen, a mother and have the role of a woman does not mean that I am not smart." Naruto said.

Sakura looked up at her Queen with a questioning look.

"Now I'm not saying woman are stupid. In fact, I believe that if they were to be put in a position of power than they can make a much bigger change than the old bags of wind who sit in parliament. However, men doubt me and my intellectuality, because I harbor a beautiful body and a pretty face." Naruto said.

"Naruto where are you going with this?" Sakura asked.

"I have a question for you Sakura. Why would someone poison the current Queen, but not the current King? Why would they only strike during the time of the Queen's isolation?" Naruto asked.

Sakura ran the question through her brain and came up with one answer, "They want to be the Queen, but they want Sasuke-Sama as their ruling King." She said with dawning horror.

"Exactly. Now do you think that my sister coming here is a coincidence. After so many years of silence?" Naruto asked.

"My Queen, are you implying that it was your sister who poisoned you?" Sakura asked.

"Yes. You see Sakura. Nezumi and I might be twins, but besides our resemblance to each other we are different in every way, shape and form." Naruto said.

"How so?"

"You see Sakura. My mother favored Nezumi over me. She hated me with a burning passion, my mother. She acted on that hate on many occasions. She let my sister do whatever she wanted, and no consequences would follow after. Nezumi became more and more demanding, and my mother continued to cater to my sister's every need. Now there was one thing that Nezumi could never get. One person who didn't want her, but she wanted him. Do you know who that someone is?" Naruto asked.

"No." Sakura said as she shook her head.

"Sasuke. She wanted Sasuke, but she couldn't get him. I however, didn't even try and still it was my bed Sasuke crawled into and my arms he sought comfort from. She was so outraged she refused to attend out wedding and sent a pigs heart as a gift." Naruto said.

"Alright now we have a name, we have a motive now all we need is a way. How did Nezumi get into the castle if she is in Uzshiogakure?" Sakura asked.

"Easily. My old home specialized in the use of magic. All kinds. The good the bad and the in between. Nezumi excelled in flicker, a technique that allowed you to travel great distances without any problem and the change technique. So, she could have easily gotten in and out of the castle and poison me with no one else realizing it

was her." Naruto said.

"Where would she get the nightshade?" Sakura asked.

It grew wild all over Konoha, but not in Uzshio. The climate wasn't suited for it to survive.

"Sasuke's great, great, great, great grandfather, Madara Uchiha, had given my great, great, great, great grandfather, Hashirama Senju, an urn full of nightshade seeds. This was after the war between man and Demon and Madara had gifted it to Uzshio to show comradery. It helped that nightshade plants helped deter demons." Naruto said.

"Naruto if Nezumi is poisoning you than we must tell Sasuke." Sakura said.

"When he comes back then I will, but for now I will rely on my guards, my son's and on you to protect me." Naruto said.

"Me?" Sakura asked.

"Yes, you. Sakura, I trust you enough to know that if anything screams danger to you, then either I or Sasuke will be informed. So, I trust that you will protect me. After all what else should my lady in waiting do?" Naruto asked.

Sakura looked at Naruto with shock, "What?"

"Sakura I am not going to deprive you of having a relationship with your child. There will be other suitors, and you need experience with taking care of a child. So, you are to be my lady in waiting the moment Sasuke announces that you are no longer his concubine." Naruto said.

"I am grateful for that Naruto, but what man would want a woman who has already birth the child of another man? The king or not no man likes their woman touched," Sakura said with downcast eyes and wasn't that a shame.

Men get praised for fucking and woman get ridiculed for it.

"If he loves you than he would look past it. Only a fool would hold

it against you." Naruto said.

Sakura just gave Naruto a gentle smile. She knew it wasn't going to happen, but she didn't want to argue with him.

Naruto knew it was going to happen. Just like he knew everything else that would happen. His older cousin Sasori would finally be able to get his chance. He would care for her, and he would love her.

He has been in love with her for years now. Another man's child is something he doesn't concern himself with. If he holds love for you, all your problems and flaws are included in that love.

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Minato was walking down the hall towards his study. He wanted to get some work done and Kushina was nagging him again.

He loved his wife, he really did, but sometimes he wanted to hit her across the head and tell her to pull herself straight.

She was once again complaining about how Naruto had stolen Sasuke from Nezumi. He hated the words that came out of her mouth.

Bad mouthing his son, all because she couldn't get what she wanted. He really wanted to curse out Kushina's father for spoiling her so much.

He couldn't exactly blame the old man. After Kushina's mother died he was stuck in a castle with three young daughters and no idea on how to raise any of them. So, he spoiled them rotten. He didn't plan for the consequences that followed after.

Upon entering his office, he sighed. His son was also there taking on his duties as stand in King seriously. Most likely to get away from Nezumi. She was probably crying in her older brothers' ears about Naruto being Queen of Konohagakure instead of her. He really just wants to know what happened to his little girl. The one who loved her brother and ate sweets to her hearts content.

"Escaping your mistakes too I see." Kurama said.

"Your mother wasn't a mistake. She gave me you and Naruto. She's just been straying from the correct path." Minato said.

"For the last thirty years?" Kurama asked with a raised brow.

Minato just sighed and sat down on the armchair that was nestled into the corner and covered in thick furs.

"I don't exactly like how this is going. Nezumi is acting strange. Have you noticed it as well or is it just my imagination?" Kurama said.

"No. I have noticed it as well. I don't like how she's talking about her brother." Minato said.

"She's being led astray by mother and if we don't nip this now, she will make Naruto's life hell when we go to visit him. I don't think Sasuke would let us back there ever again if he thought we were causing Naruto stress, even if it was indirectly," Kurama said.

"That I know. I just hope Naruto is not mad at us. After all these years of silence I wonder how he would feel with seeing us." Minato said with another sigh.

He was hoping Naruto's silence was not one of malice.

It was surprising that Naruto and Sasuke hadn't had any children as of yet. They hadn't been invited to any christenings or birthday celebrations concerning children.

Only Naruto hadn't been silent. He had sent letter after letter, but none were responded upon, and others weren't even opened. All of them went right into Nezumi's hearth.

"I believe he would be happy to see us as well. It's been sixteen years, dad. He could have been busy you know." Kurama said.

"I hope your right Kura. I hope you are right." Minato said as he looked at the ceiling.

Nezumi was pacing in her room. Her mind was racing at the new problem that has risen.

The moment they entered Konoha it would be revealed that Naruto had children. It would be revealed that he had birthed enough sons to conquer the realm, and she could do nothing to stop it.

Kushina had been wanting grandchildren since the moment her children were of marrying age. Kurama refused to find a partner, Naruto wasn't her favorite and so that left Nezumi and she refused to marry anyone who wasn't Sasuke.

Kushina had been begging to have grandchildren and the moment she realizes she has them she'll change her tune and then Nezumi couldn't lift a finger against Naruto.

Why didn't she think this through?

~Δ•°°•Δ•°°••°°•Δ~

Sasori re-read the letter from his little cousin for the seventh time that night. His smile kept getting bigger and bigger each time.

He was glad that his little cousin told him everything. He was glad that his little cousin gave him the chance to be happy.

He had, had an interest in Sakura for a while now, but never acted on his feelings. She was Sasuke's concubine, and he wouldn't allow himself to touch a woman who was taken and bring dishonor to her and her own.

He knew for a fact that he would take Sakura how she was. With her perceived flaws and all.

She was a beauty in his eyes, and he quite enjoyed that he could, hopefully, have a chance with her.

A true chance to have the girl he yearned for without having to worry about overstepping in any capacity.

He had also heard about what had happened to his cousin.

Now as Naruto's cousin they grew up together. So, he knew the blonde well.

So well in fact that he knew his cousin most likely knew who had been poisoning him the moment he was told it was poison and not just a cold.

His cousin had a way of figuring things out and faster than most ever could. Heck, he figured out who was stealing his chocolate snack stash that he hid under his floorboards under his dresser.

Sasori also knew that he should start packing.

His cousin was pregnant again and both Sasuke and Gaara would want to get to Konoha and as soon as possible.

So, he got up and called a maid to help him pack. He was done with his work in Suna anyways.

He was a farmer. His great, great, great, great, great, great grandfather, Saihanstu was a farmer and his older brother, Daikitsu, had made him the main trader in Uzshio.

They had a lot of money coming in, but then the problem of how to properly take care of crops and which ground was the most fertile with growing certain crops.

Sasori had taken on the job of traveling the land to help any of the farmer's to better their crops.

So, he had come to Suna for his work. He always told Naruto where he was as to ensure that he didn't go missing and no-one knew where he had gone.

He had made sure to inform Sasuke that he was coming along.

He was excited to see his nephew's, his cousin and hopefully if she would have him his future wife.

~Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ~

...to be continued...

Hope you enjoyed it

Love hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 11

Sasuke had arrived home. He was just exiting the carriage when he was almost tackled into a hug.

Looking down he saw his beloved wife. He wore a pretty little dark blue ankle length dress. It had pretty flowers on the chest area and a cape on the back. He was wearing a pair of black round nosed, three inch heals.

Sasuke just smilled and gave his beautiful Queen a kiss on the nose.

"Welcome home my love." Naruto said.

"I was only gone for a day." Sasuke said.

"You where still gone. You know I don't sleep as well as I do without your arm's wrapped around me." Naruto said.

"So I see that when Sasuke is around I do not exist." Naruto heard a deap familiar voice.

Sasuke and Naruto turned around and Naruto's eyes lit up like a night full of stars.

He detached himself from Sasuke and immediately pulled Gaara into a hug.

Sasuke just rolled his eyes, but didn't say anything. Naruto and Gaara had been friends for year's. They met during Sasuke's third birthday party. They immediately hit it off and have been friends ever since.

Gaara was Naruto's only friend, well aside from nobleman Shikamaru.

Sasuke knew that friendship was the only bond they shared.

"How are you?" Gaara asked.

"I am feeling as fit as a racing stallion." Naruto said.

"That is good to hear. Why didn't you tell me about your poisoning? I would have rushed over and helped." Gaara said.

"And leave your Kingdom open for a possible attack?" Naruto asked.

"I would have left my Kingdom with protection. So what is the real reason?" Gaara asked.

"He didn't want to worry you with problems that where not your own." They heard and upon turning around they all saw Sasori.

He was smiling at the blonde who he hadn't seen or heard from in so long.

Naruto detached himself from Gaara and launched himself at Sasori. His favourite and most loved cousin.

Sasori gave his little cousin a tight squeeze, before letting go.

"I am happy to see that you are feeling better. When your letter came you had me worried. I thought you had been on deaths door." Sasori said.

"Oh please. Death is to afraid to step foot near me. I have evaded him for far too long to go by mere poison. So don't doubt me older cousin." Naruto said with a knowing smirk.

It was true. Naruto's life had nearly come to an end on many occasions. There was once a specific occasion when Naruto had almost been killed by a swordsman that roamed the castle at night.

He had been sent from Iwa to kill Naruto after the assassination failed the first time. They had tried to kill him after Boruto was born.

a Child can grow up without a father, but no child can live without a mother.

"It is still not very comforting to know that you had been poisoned by nightshade." Sasori said.

"I understand your concern for me, but you must remember. I'm too full of spite to die." Naruto said.

Sasori just let out a loud and deap laugh at his little cousins statement. It was a very true statement.

Sasori had seen days where Naruto was running on three hours of sleep and nothing but spite alone.

It is usually a very humorous sight to see.

Naruto detached himself from his cousin and made his way back to Sasuke's side.

He looked up at his husband and smilled widely, before looking at Gaara and Sasori.

"Right now the maids will lead you to your rooms. I have some important matters to attend to with Sasuke. However do join us for tea and cake in the gardens." Naruto said.

Both King and trades man bowed to the beloved Queen, before watching him pull his husband into the castle.

The walk was quiet. Nothing but footsteps could be heard.

Naruto had quickly led Sasuke to his office before closing and locking the door.

With the door now locked no magic spells can infiltrate. Naruto might not have been his mother's favourite, but he sure as hell was not slacking off on his beloved family tradition of learning and controlling the magic around them.

Obviously he refused to teach his son's such an cursed subject. Magic can only be seen as small tricks and little acts of humor for so long. Using it for too long, exposing yourself to something so dark and mysterious was not something he wanted to happen to his son's.

He did, however, teach them basic, but strong protection spell's and maybe a little bit of knife spell's. He didn't want them to dive deap

into magic, didn't say shit about allowing them to protect themselves from it.

"What is wrong?" Sasuke asked.

Naruto looked his husband dead in the eye and said,"It's Nezumi."

"What about her? Did she say she was going to arrive early? Did she move the date further? Did she threaten you?" Sasuke asked the last one with much more worry.

"No, but she tried to." Naruto said.

"What did she do?" Sasuke growled out. Ready to behead the girl the moment she stepped into the vaccinety.

"She was the one who poisoned me." Naruto said.

"What?" Sasuke asked with a dazed look on his face.

"Do you remember in our history class there was a passage that said that your great great great great grandfather gave my great grandfather an urn full os seed's?" Naruto asked.

Sasuke mallowes his head.

"Those where not just any seeds. They where nightshade seeds. So I believe that Nezumi was trying to kill me." Naruto said.

"She does have the motive and the resources to do so. But why you? Why now?" Sasuke asked.

"You know about Nezumi's rage and hatred. I think she see's that you are not going to try and remove me to marry her. Just like she is hoping. She is trying to remove me to get to you." Naruto said.

Sasuke clenched his fists and felt the heat of rage rising up in his chest.

Naruto simply just walked over to his husband and pulled him into and embrace.

"She will die before she even sets foot on these grounds." Sasuke said.

"My love. You and I both know that, that is not how it works. We must first find a way to trap her in a lei. You know what happens to my sister when things are not going according to her plan. She break's down. She cry's. She screams. She throws a tantrum like she is a child who wants a toy. That my love is when we should move in." Naruto said.

"Use her own manipulation techniques against her. How fitting." Sasuke said as he put their foreheads together.

"Of course." Naruto said with a sinister smirk.

"My Queen. You are a rose. Beautifull from afar, but the moment someone tries to pluck you they will get pricked, by one of your many thorn's. I love it." Sasuke said as he pulled Naruto into a kiss.

Naruto giggled as they pulled away and gave Sasuke one more kiss on the lips.

"You flatter me so my love." Naruto said.

Before Sasuke could try and kiss Naruto again, his blonde pulled away with a excited smile.

"I have great news my love." Naruto said.

"What is it?"

"I have found my new lady in waiting." Naruto said.

"Really now?" Sasuke asked.

"Yes."

"Hmm you haven't taken a lady in waiting under your wing eversince Diedara married Itachi." Sasuke said as he sat on the edge of his desk.

"Oh yes I know. It's a good thing aswell, because Diedara is just the

thing Itachi needs, to see how stupid he is." Naruto said.

Sasuke snorted at his blonde lover's statement,"Who is your new lady in waiting my love?" Sasuke asked.

Naruto walked towards Sasuke as he started speaking,"Well you and I know her. Neither of us has had good experiences with her, but she is trying to better herself." Naruto said as he stood inbetween Sasuke's legs.

"Who is she my love?" Sasuke asked.

"It's Sakura." Naruto said.

Sasuke's jaw clenched, his anger boiled and he clenched his fists.

"Now, before you start yelling about how she's trying to get to you through me, you must know this. If you release her from her concubine duty's and she will be sent back home. Sasuke I don't wish for her to go through such a thing." Naruto said.

"Why? What's wrong with going home?" Sasuke asked.

"Going home for her is the same as going home for me." Naruto said.

Sasuke immediately knew what Naruto meant. After seventeen years of neglect, hatred, mental abuse and physical abuse it has left scar's on Naruto's body. Both seen and unseen.

"How sure are you of this?" Sasuke asked.

"Because I can detect a lei easily. She came to me when you left for your meeting. She didn't wish to do harm." Naruto said before his husband would jump up and confront her.

"Than what did she want?!" Sasuke growled out.

"She wanted me to love her child as equally as I could. She wanted her child to grow up with loving and caring parents. Sasuke she begged me for that." Naruto said.

"Than what made you make her your lady in waiting?" Sasuke asked.

"I didn't want her to suffer. Besides I know that she already has her eye on someone. He has had his eyes on her for year's aswell." Naruto said.

"Who?" Sasuke asked.

"Sasori, my love. My older cousin fell inlove with her the moment he met her." Naruto said.

"Why didn't he tell me? I could have unleashed her as my concubine and let them marry eachother." Sasuke said.

"He was afraid of angering you. He did not wish to intrude in your territory." Naruto said.

Sasuke just sighed and pulled his little blonde beauty in for another kiss.

~Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ~

Minato and Kurama where once again sat next to Kushina and Nezumi. They sat at the dinning table eating breakfast.

In the middle of breakfast Kushina threw her silverware down with a large clanking noise echoing throughout the entire dinning room.

Minato sighed at his wife's antic's and kindly asked her,"What is wrong?"

"I don't want to ho to Konoha. I don't want to see my stupid son." Kushina said.

"Kush-" Minato was cut off by Kurama speaking up.

"You could just stay here and let us go." The redhead said.

"What?! You would choose going to visit that traitorous whore instead of staying here, with me?!" Kishina yelled outraged.

"Why of course. I do wish to see my nieces or nephew's." Kurama said as he took a bite of his eggs.

Kushina immediately straightened up at this,"What?"

"Why obviously Naruto would have had children with his husband. Heir's to carry the throne and forward the bloodline." Kurama said.

"Do you think that I could actually have grandchildren?" Kushina asked.

"Why yes. Naruto is extremely fertile and Sasuke would have pumped my little brother full of his sperm as soon as he could." Kurama said.

Kushina felt excitement overflow in her stomach. Being a grandmother has always been a dream of her's. Kurama has yet to take a wife or a husband and Nezumi refuses to marry anyone who is not Sasuke. Her hope's had vanished, but Naruto could very well have given her grandchildren and not have told her.

Oh she couldn't wait to get to Konoha.

Kurama just smirked in victory. Now he knew his mother was not going to complain for the rest of the wait and the trip.

Minato just rubbed his temple's in exhaustion.

Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ
...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 12

[image]

(Sasuke's hairstyle btw)

It had come.

The day Naruto and Sasuke dreaded had arrived.

Nazumi, Kushina, Minato and Kurama would be arriving at the front steps of the palace within the next four to six hours.

Naruto and Sasuke where still in bed. Naruto was curled up in Sasuke's arm's and dreading the day that laid ahead for them.

"How are you feeling?" Sasuke asked as he stroked Naruto's flat stomach.

Naruto looked up at his husband from where he was resting his head on his chest and smilled.

"We are feeling alright. He has just been a bit restless. His magic flares each time my emotions get out of hand." Naruto said.

"How do you know it is a son. It could be a daughter this time." Sasuke said.

"I can not bare you a daughter. That we both know. However you will experience the joy's of having a daughter." Naruto said.

"What do you mean by that?" Sasuke asked.

"It's Sakura. I have felt the life force of the child within her womb and it is strong and healthy. However, I cannot detect the life force of a boy." Naruto said.

"So you will give me a son and Sakura will give me a daughter." Sasuke said.

"Yes. We will each give you a child that will deliver you great joy." Naruto said.

Sasuke smilled and gave Naruto a kiss on the forehead.

They laid there in silence for a few minutes, before Naruto heard Sasuke sigh outloud.

"We must get up. Your parents will be here within a few hours and we must make ourselves presentable. Breakfast is also about to commence." Sasuke said.

Naruto pouted, but he listened to his husband and got up.

It wasn't long after both husband and wife walked out of their room.

Naruto was wearing a black and blue dress that sat tightly around his breasts, but further down it hung loosely. His hair was braided in to a beautiful french braid, before it was put into a tight bun. He was wearin a pair of dark blue, thick two inch, lightly pointed heals.

Sasuke wore a pair of black leather pants, with a white button up shirt and a black vest. He wore a pair of black shoes and he had his hair combed a bit before putting it in his ussual style.

He and Naruto walked down the corridor with Naruto's hands tightly gripping Sasuke's arm.

They walked into the dinning room and just in time too, because the others where there aswell.

They where just getting ready to sit.

Naruto and Sasuke quickly took their seats, said their thanks and where served their food.

As they ate Mikoto started asking,"When will they be arriving?"

Sasuke looked at his mother and said,"Within the next fout to six hours."

"I can't believe that you would let them back into the palace. They could hurt Naruto and the growing child within him." Mikoto said.

"Yes I know mother, but I had no choice. Kurama and Minato are coming along as well. So they can help keep both Nazumi and Kushina in line." Sasuke said.

Naruto just rolled his eyes and said,"He also wanted to show off that he made the better choice."

Sasuke gave a smug smirk and took his wife's tiny hand in his large one.

"Of course he did. Aunty Nazumi is a bit too obsessive over father. If you asked me she would not be a great mother." Kawaki said.

"Why do you say that?" Sakura asked.

She had started joining them at the table every day per Naruto's request.

"Well a child takes the attention away from the mother. Aunty Nazumi likes to have the attention on her. If that where to be taken away she could lash out and hurt the child or worse kill the child." Kawaki said.

Sakura and Naruto, out of fear and shock, put their hands and their stomachs.

"Besides that she's a disgrace to her family name." Fugaku said.

"Why do you say that Fugaku-sama?" Sakura asked.

"Well she is thirty six with no husband or child in sight. She was supposed to marry the young prince of Kirigakure as a sign of peace, but she went against it and her father and the Queen of Kiri had to make other arrangements. So she has yet to produce a heir for a non-existant husband. Even Naruto delivered greatly on that part. He gave the Kingdom five sons. a Sixth on the way and you Sakura aswell. If you ask me both of you delivered greatly on your ends. Nazumi would have not been able to do so." Fugaku said.

"You are right, but Nazumi will always be second best in my eyes." Sasuke said as he lovingly gazed at his wife.

Sakura, Diedara and Mikoto coo'ed at the beautiful sight.

Sasori just hooked his pinky with Sakura's and gave her a smile.

They had hit it off pretty well. So much so that Sasori had confessed his feeling's to her just the day before. They have now started courting each other.

Naruto was overjoyed when he found out and immediately started planning the wedding.

As soon as breakfast was over everyone decided that it was best to go and sit in the garden.

Naruto and Sakura linked arms as they walked down the corridor towards the garden. They walked inbetween Sasuke and Sasori.

"How are you feeling? The baby giving you any issues?" Naruto asked.

"Not many. Just the occasional morning sickness, the cravings and the mood swings." Sakura said.

"Oh I hated morning sickness all throughout my pregnancy with Kawaki. I just did not know when it was going to strike. My mood's where always either overjoyed or overly sad. I hated that. Now what are you craving?" Naruto asked.

"Tamatoes." Sakura said.

Naruto let out a small giggle and said, "Each and every pregnancy I had been through I craved tamatoes. Every single time." He said.

"Oh my."

"Yes I know. It was torture. It still is, but I have learnt to get used to it." Naruto said with a sigh.

"Well do you have any tips that I can use?" Sakura asked.

"Yes. Move around. Alot. It helps keep your blood pumping and it helps you for when you do give birth. It also keeps you healthy. Now I don't care what those old croons say about childbirth. Each of them has had one, maybe two children and each of them are fat and have heart problem's, because they refused to be active during their pregnancy and sat down the entire time. I gave birth to five son's and I'm still as beautiful as the day I turned fiveteen." Naruto said.

"Same height too." Sasori said.

Naruto shot Sasori a glare and stuck out his tongue.

"Sasori please don't try and rile up my wife. I will be forced to act." Sasuke said with a smirk.

Naruto has always been a bit self-conscious about his height. He would get mean and harmful pretty quick.

"Anything else?" Sakura asked. She wanted to divert the conversation away from a possible fight.

"Oh yes. Eat as much as you want. You are eating for two now. Wich means you have to eat more. Don't allow anyone to look down on you, because you are eating more." Naruto said.

"But woman get fat during pregnancy. If I eat alot than I will loose my figure." Sakura said.

"No listen. You eat alot and move around aswell. Eating and not doing anything will make you fat. So every morning after breakfast you and I will walk around the garden to burn any extra fat. So do not worry yourself." Naruto said.

"Alright. I trust you than." Sakura said.

Naruto just gave Sakura a heartwarming smile and both seperated from each other. They where done talking and wanted to feel the warmth of their significant others.

Sakura latched onto Sasori and snuggled into his side. Sasori's arms encircled the pinkettes waist as he gave her a kiss on the forehead.

Naruto pulled Sasuke's arm around his shoulder and just snuggled into his husband's side.

"My love." Naruto said as he gave Sasuke a smile.

"My vixen." Sasuke said.

"Only your's." Naruto said.

"Only mine." Sasuke repeated as he gave Naruto yet another kiss.

They arrived at the gardens and they each took a spot and watched Menma being chased around by his brother's.

It was a very calming sight to Naruto to watch his baby's running around and be happy.

He signed heavily. This captured the attention of Sasuke.

"Is everything alright my love?" He asked as he circled his arm's around Naruto's waist.

"Yes. I am just a bit nervous. What if my mother and sister try to harm them? Kawaki, Boruto, Daiki and Kenji can protect themselves. They know how to use a sword and where the hidden rooms and corridors are. Menma doesn't. What if they try to hurt him?" Naruto asked.

"They won't, because we will be there the entire time. He clings to you every chance he gets. If Nazumi and Kushina try anything Menma will tell us. We will also be around to stop any and all attack's. So don't worry your pretty little head about it." Sasuke said.

Naruto just smilled and turned around to give Sasuke a kiss on the lips.

~Δ•°°•ΔTime SkipΔ•°°•Δ~

It was time.

They waited anxiously and very calmly and finally it has paid off.

Kushina couldn't wait to exit the carriage.

She could see through the window the children that stood next to her sons. They looked like him and Sasuke combined and she wanted to great them.

The smallest and youngest was sat in his mother's hip. Holding him tightly in a protective hold.

He heard what his grandmother did to his mom through his big brother's and he didn't like his aunt at all.

Naruto was holding Menma tightly against his chest while he gripped Sasuke's hand.

Minato, upon exiting the carriage, ran towards Naruto and pulled his son into a hug.

"I'm so happy to see you again." Minato said as he held his son in his arms.

"You too papa." Naruto said as he burried his face into his father's neck.

"Mommy. Squishy." Menma whined out.

Minato pulled away from his son and his eyes caught sight of the small raven in his son's arm's. Than his eyes caught sight of the older children next to his son.

His grandsons. His son had given birth to five strong and healthy boy's.

"What's their names?" Minato asked.

Naruto just smilled and started pointing at each and everyone of his son's,"Dad this is Kawaki. He is sixteen and he is the oldest. Than we have Boruto. My second oldest, he is fiveteen. Than we have my middle child, Daiki. He is twelve. Than we have my second youngest Kenji. He is ten. And last, but not least my youngest. Menma." He introduced.

Minato had a large smile on his face as he pulled all of his grandsons into his arms.

Kushina scowled at the fact that her husband got to hold her grandchildren first.

It didn't matter she could just hold her youngest grandson first.

As she walked closer to them Naruto felt his heart beat quicken.

It started hammering as soon as Kushina started trying to take Menma. Naruto held his son close and the young raven refused to let go of his mother.

Kushina was not having it and started trying to yank the small raven out of Naruto's arm's.

Menma didn't like this and started squirming, but as Kushina's grip started tightening he started crying out that she was hurting him.

She wouldn't listen.

Minato was too shocked to even react.

Lucky for him Kenji and Daiki did.

They got inbetween Naruto and Kushina and pushed the older redhead to the ground.

Sasuke held Naruto and Menma in his arms. To comfort them and to keep Nazumi off of him. She was eyeing him up and down.

"Not even ten minutes here and you already started up some trouble." a Deep voice said. It came from behind Kushina.

Looking up Naruto saw his big brother.

Kurama had stood back and allowed his father to great his nephews while his mother, once again, made a fool of herself.

"Please keep yourself inline mother. We do not want you to dirty your name further." Kurama said as he walked past his mother and

towards his two young nephews.

"Hello Daiki and Kenji. It is great to finally meet you. I am glad that I can finally meet you." The redhead said as he ruffled their hair.

They grumbled that their hair was messed up, making Kurama chuckle.

He walked over to the two eldest and gave each a firm hug,"It is good to meet my little brother's children. Well most of them." He said.

He than made his way over to Naruto himself.

Menma glanced at the tall man. He was trying to see if the redheaded man was a threat to him and his mother or not.

He looked up at his father. Wanting to see how his father felt about the man coming so close to him and his mother.

He saw that his father's shoulders where sagged and he was relaxed. So Menma deemed the man none threatening.

He looked at the man and saw he was looking at him. He felt his mother's arms loosen and knew that the man was one hundred percent trustworthy.

So Menma held his arms out towards the man as a sign that he wanted the older man to pick him up.

Kurama did as his little nephew asked.

As soon as Menma was in his arms he pulled his little brother into a hug.

"I missed you little brother."

"I missed you too Kura." Naruto said as he latched onto Kurama's large frame.

"Mommy. Squishy." Menma whined out again.

Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ•˜°•Δ

…to be continued…

Hope you enjoyed it
Love hug's and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 13

It was later that night at dinner. Menma and Naruto had successfully avoided Kushina for the entire day. In fact, the two made a game of it at some point.

Menma sat next to his mother at the table. He didn't want to be near his grandmother who practically tried ripping him from his mother's arms just so that she could hold him. Daiki, Kawaki, Fugaku, Mikoto, Kurama and Minato sat on one side of the table while Kenji, Boruto, Sakura, Sasori, Itachi and Diedara sat on the other side. Kushina and Nazumi sat on the opposite side of Naruto, Sasuke and Menma.

They were served their Teriyaki Salmon, Yaki Udon, Stir Fry Vegetables, Oyakodon, Gyudon, Baked Tonkatsu and Mopu Tofu. While Naruto and Sakura had the extra serving of thick and creamy tomato soup, much to Naruto's chagrin.

"Oh, Naruto are you sure that you want to eat that much? You could ruin your figure." Kushina said.

"Well, I need to eat to keep myself and my baby healthy. You know. Something mother's do." Naruto said.

Minato and Kurama dropped their forks while Kushina had the biggest smile on her face.

"You are with child little brother?" Kurama asked.

Naruto placed his hand on his flat stomach, "Yes big brother."

"Oh, I hope it's a girl. I want a granddaughter." Kushina said.

"Well than good thing you don't have a say in the matter." Mikoto whispered but apparently not soft enough.

"What's that supposed to mean?" Kushina asked as she sat upright.

"It means that Naruto is in control of his child's gender. And as history has proven to us so many times Naruto has a higher probability of giving birth to another son." Fugaku said as he ate his Yaki Udon.

"Well, I want a granddaughter." Kushina said.

"Well, you're not getting a granddaughter so get over it!" Mikoto said.

"Now, now my love. Do not shout and lower yourself to her level." Fugaku said as he smiled at his wife.

Getting the female ravenette to calm down.

"So, you are saying that my little brother cannot deliver his husband a daughter?" Nazumi asked.

"What?"

"You said that history has shown that he can only deliver a son. So, he is robbing his husband of the chance to raise a daughter." Nazumi said.

"I never said that. All I-" Mikoto wanted to continue, but Nazumi cut her off.

"Sasuke-Kun,"Nazumi said as she turned her attention to the raven, who was kissing Naruto's fingertips, "if my brother cannot deliver you a daughter than I will gladly stand in his place. Afterall I as a woman can be of more use than he ever will."

"Nazumi that is-" Minato went to scold his daughter only to be cut off by his youngest son.

"Nazumi, you are implying, no you are accusing me by saying that I cannot carry out my duties to my fullest and yet here I sit. I have given my husband children, heirs to the throne and his legacy. I have raised my sons to rise above all. Kawaki is the next King, Boruto has proven himself a great advisor, Kenji an amazing sword master and Daiki a future scholar. Menma is too young for us to know indefinitely but I surmise that just like his brothers he will be

an expert on it. I am loved as Queen and my Kingdom would rather see themselves burned than have another Queen sit on my throne. To say I am not doing my duties is like saying a frog can't jump and an alligator won't try ripping your hand off. Just because you didn't see it does not make it any less true."

Naruto had delivered greatly on his part as both Queen, spouse and mother. No one could challenge that. No one would try.

"You can't deliver him a daughter." Nazumi pointed out to him with a smug smile on her face.

"And yet he has not complained about it. I have never heard him bemoan the fact that he has no daughter. I have never been disrespected for not having one either. If I do deliver a daughter than I will be as happy as the day I had delivered Kawaki. As happy as I have been after all of my children's births."

"At least I know I can give birth to a son and a daughter." Nazumi said as she sat back in her chair with a pout as she crossed her arms.

"And yet you haven't. You are thirty-six. You still act like a child blabbing on and on about how you would be a better wife and mother and yet you have never done anything to prove it. If you ask me father should have put his foot down ages ago and married, you off to ensure that you could not continue being a child, but he has always loved to keep you under his wing. No offense father," Naruto added as he looked at his father.

"None taken fishcake." Minato said with a smile.

"Thank you for understanding father. Now Nazumi. I understand your infatuation with my husband, but last time I checked. He is a taken man. If you do continue to go after him, be well aware that your virtue and your motives will be questioned." Naruto said with a knowing smirk.

Nazumi felt her breath hitch and her heartbeat quicken.

Naruto's voice held a hidden message and his eyes a dangerous

glint. One that threatened to destroy her entire reputation. He knew. He knew about the poisoning. He knew about the entire operation she had going against him.

She was no idiot. No matter how hard she tried she could never be as smart as her little brother. He was observant and his mind was strategically developed by his genes to see any incoming threat. That's why she always kept him close.

She knew that if he wanted to, he could easily take her out, could easily demolish her if he wanted to. His magic was stronger, his voice more heard and he knew how to work a sword better than the most skilled swordsmen. Keeping him close ensured her safety from him and she had the satisfaction of having full and total control over him.

However, that all changed as soon as Sasuke decided that he wanted Naruto. As soon as he put all his attention, love and energy into pursuing a relationship with her brother. He started pulling away from her and slowly her control over him started to disappear.

Not only did the object of her abuse pull away from her, but he had captured the eye of the love of her life.

"Are you almost done my love?" Sasuke asked.

This pulled Nazumi out of her train of thought.

She looked at Sasuke and saw that he was looking at Naruto. His eyes sparkled with love and adoration for the man next to him.

"Almost. Why?" Naruto asked.

"We must take you and Sakura on your walk around the gardens, before heading off to bed." Sasuke said.

"Oh right. Before I forget. Boy's do you want to go on a walk with your father, uncle, Sakura and I?" He asked.

Each of them nodded their heads.

~Δ•°°•Δ*time skip*Δ•°°•Δ~

It was about an hour after dinner that the entire Uchiha family, Sasori and Sakura were outside walking around the garden. A couple of guards trailing behind them.

"You look beautiful my love." Sasuke said as he gave Naruto a side head kiss.

Naruto just blushed at the compliment but circled his arms around Sasuke's waist.

"How did I get so lucky as to have you on my arm?" Sasuke asked.

"Hmm. You fought for me and showed me that I was the most important person in your world. You treated me like your Queen, before I even was one. So, I knew I could not let you fall into the hands of another." Naruto said as he pulled Sasuke's arms around his waist.

He gave Sasuke a kiss on the lips, before pulling away and looking at him like he was the most important person in the world. He than kissed Sasuke again and again and again.

"You are such a treasure, you know?" Sasuke asked.

"Oh, I know, my crow. You tell me all the time." Naruto said.

"Naruto." Sakura called to the blonde.

She walked over to the two, with Sasori short on her heals.

"We are supposed to be exercising." She said with a determined expression.

"Well, I feel like I have had enough exercise today. I feel tired and I know you do to." Naruto said.

"Fine, but tomorrow morning you and I are going to exercise." She said as she dragged Sasori back towards their quarter's.

Naruto, Sasuke, Menma, Kawaki, Kenji, Daiki and Boruto walked

back to their parents' room.

Naruto wasn't allowing his sons to sleep alone with Nazumi and his mother within palace wall's.

They all changed into their night clothes and got into bed. They were quickly lulled to sleep by the silent night air.

Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ

...to be continued...

Hope you enjoyed it

Love hugs and kisses

~danxieXo~

Chapter 14

It had been a week since Kushina and Nazumi showed up and Naruto was exhausted to say the least.

His mother was trying to stop him from eating anything the baby wanted. It could be a fruit, exotic fruit to be precise, or some spicy dish he would absolutely kill for. She believed the old wives' tales, she usually did and tried stopping him at every turn citing that she has raised three children, so she knows what she's doing.

Because the five he has don't count in this scenario, do they?

Naruto did not appreciate that comment, neither did the baby. So, they both puked on her shoe's.

However, right now Naruto was exhausted for a different reason.

Sasuke was currently hovering over him with a smirk while he slowly thrusted into Naruto's ass.

The boy's had gotten rooms closer to Sasuke and Naruto's room. Well Menma was bunking with Kawaki. He had a real fondness for his older brother.

So much so that if you couldn't findhim with his parents you could find him with Kawaki. Running after his older brother like a puppy.

Now back to the two lovers.

Naruto's back arched with each thrust and small, but cutr, moans escaped his lip's.

His legs where wrapped around Sasuke's waist as his nails dug into Sasuke's back.

Sasuke sucked hickeys on Naruto's neck. Marking his Queens body with dark purple bruises.

Naruto's thighs clenched at each thrust. Wich in turn made his ass clench around Sasuke's cock.

"F-fuck! Sasuke faster!" Naruto moaned out.

The raven did as told and sped up his thrusting.

Naruto's slick filled, sensitive hole becoming more and more sensitive as Sasuke continued his assault on his lovely Queen.

They don't know how this happened. One minute Sasuke was admiring his wife's thighs and the next he was wrapping them around him while he rammed into him.

Fucking pervert!

~Δ•°°•Δ***Time Skip***Δ•°°•Δ~

The next morning Sasuke walked Naruto down the hall towards the dining room.

"How are you feeling?" Sasuke asked.

Naruto had almost puked his guts out this morning. So the blonde woke up irritated and cranky.

"I'm feeling better. Just continue to hold me. I think you son can feel when you are near." Naruto said.

"Of course he does. He's as smart as his brothers were when they grew in your womb," Sasuke said.

"They were my sons after all. You think they got their brains from you?" Naruto cheeked and Sasuke just scoffed before kissing Naruto's cheek.

"Where else would they get it from my love?"

"My little ones all get their smarts from me, I just can't wait to see how our little girl will turn out. Smart like me and Sakura or as cunning and ruthless as you? We should get her into sword training as soon as we can."

"Of course, only the best for my girl."

"Oh and we can't forget to make sure she knows politics like Kawaki. She'll conquer nations one day, I can feel it and her brother will be right next to her to do so," Naruto cooed and Sasuke just kissed the side of Naruto's head in agreement.

Thier little ones.

The blonde pressed his nose into Sasuke's neck before relaxing his shoulders and murmuring a sweet I love you to his husband.

They reached the dining room, and both were quick to take their seats.

Nazumi clenched her fist at the sight of Sasuke openly expressing his love for her little brother.

He wouldn't even have a open conversation with her, but he would openly kiss and hug Naruto.

"Let's eat." Sasuke said.

Soon they where served their food and quickly they started eating.

~Δ•°°•ΔTime SkipΔ•°°•Δ~

Naruto and Sasuke where sat in Sasuke's office once again, except this time Sasori, Gaara, Fugaku, Itachi, Minato and Kurama where seated in the chairs all around Sasuke's desk with Naruto sitting on Sasuke's lap.

"We called you here to discuss some very important news." Naruto said.

"What's going on little brother?" Kurama asked.

"About two months ago Naruto had fallen ill. Gravely so. At the time we all thought it was the flu as it had been making it's rounds through the entire city. Tsunade only confirmed a few weeks ago that Naruto had been poisoned." Sasuke said.

Minato sat up straight. Kurama's eyes widened as he looked at his little brother for confirmation.

He felt anger coursing through his veins when his brother nodded his head.

"The poison has worked its way out of Naruto's system and there have been no more signs as of late, we are still on the lookout. However, we have yet to catch the culprit," Sasuke said.

"How the fuck did it go unnoticed for so long?! My brother is poisoned, and you have yet to make an arrest?!" Kurama bellowed out, sparks going off around him as his anger rose.

His eyes burning red with fury.

"Because we thought the culprit was in the kingdom. We never considered someone from a different Kingdom." Sasuke said.

Minato put his hand on Kurama's shoulder and pulled him down gently so that he didn't do anything rash.

"Do you have an idea on who it is?" Minato asked.

"Yes. Well Naruto knew. He informed me." Sasuke said.

"Well. Go on. Say it." Itachi said.

"It's Nazumi." Naruto bluntly stated.

"Naruto, I hope you know the consequences of accusing someone of such a crime." Fugaku said and Naruto wanted to explain his reasoning, but his father spoke up first.

"He might be right." Minato said.

"What do you mean by that?" Sasori asked his uncle.

"You said that Naruto was poisoned about two months ago, right? During that time Nazumi was looking particularly happy and locked herself in her room a lot. She had gotten angry after a while. The day she sent that letter to you, informing you that we would be

coming to visit we were caught off guard. She only told us after it was sent. I think she saw that she couldn't continue to poison Naruto from Uzshio so she decided to come here and finish the job herself." Kurama explained because now everything made sense.

Nazumi's secretiveness, her mood, her entire demeanor.

"Nazumi did have an obsession over Sasuke. She still does. So, we have a motive as to why she could be the culprit. She does have access to the nightshade fruit. She could have easily gotten it and used her flicker technique to get here." Minato said.

"So, it's settled. Nazumi's the culprit." Itachi said.

"Yes, but how do we prove it? We have to set up a trial and we need proof to sentence her." Gaara said.

"Gaara did you forget that all magic leaves a trace. All we have to do-" Naruto went to continue but was cut off.

"Is pick it up and link it to Nazumi." Kurama said.

"Exactly." Naruto said.

The meeting went further. They discussed plan's on how to catch Nazumi but there was no set plan, no long thought-out movement because at the end of the day Nazumi would give herself away. She was smart but she was not some mastermind who needed to be caught in the act.

She was just jealous, Nazumi.

~Δ•°°•Δ***Time Skip***Δ•°°•Δ~

After the meeting Naruto had asked the maids to bring him some fabric.

He was going to get started on Sakura and Sasori's wedding while Sasuke worked.

"Naruto why do you have to plan their wedding?" Sasuke asked with a tired sigh.

"Well, I want to, and they won't have time to do so after the baby is born. They would have to get to know each other and Sasori has to meet Sakura's parents. Something both of them have to get ready for. So, I am planning it." Naruto said.

"I thought you would be done with wedding planning after Diedara and Itachi's wedding." Sasuke groaned.

Naruto had planned the entire event. It was extremely beautiful, but Sasuke did not enjoy Naruto being so far out of sight the entire time.

"Now, now my love. Itachi and Diedara's wedding was large, because Itachi wanted to make a spectacle of it all. Sakura and Sasori specifically asked me to make the wedding small. The people who are invited are those who need to see this union through before rumors start to fly of you taking a second Queen and close friends and family of both bride and groom. Not as big as Itachi and Diedara's wedding and nothing close to the scale ours was." Naruto said.

"Okay, but what does small have to do with anything?" Sasuke asked.

"It means I have less work to do. The catering will be taken care of easily, because we will be having the wedding here. So, the chef's will be preparing the meals. Pink, white and red roses will be decorating the ballroom. Not too many decorations, because Sakura didn't want it to be too over the top. The only hard thing is Sakura's dress, because I already have Sasori's suite in mind. All we need are his measurements." Naruto said.

"Well do you have an idea for Sakura's dress?" Sasuke asked.

"Yes. I have decided on an A-line ballgown. She will be wearing white six-inch heels. They are comfortable and add a little bit of height." Naruto said.

"So, you're stuck on the fabrics?" Sasuke asked.

"Yes. I need to make it light, but thick. So, it doesn't tear. It has to

compliment her figure, but not make men want to try and find out how far she bends." Naruto said.

"You know it's times like this when I remember our wedding." Sasuke said as he stood behind Naruto.

"Why is that?" Naruto asked.

"You were so fixated on planning it that I didn't see you for weeks." Sasuke said.

"I remember. I also remember you pulling me away from my planning board and taking me on that very desk." Naruto said as he turned around and circled his arms around Sasuke's neck.

"I remember that as well. Especially the begging." Sasuke said with a smirk.

"Of course, you remember the begging. It was you I was begging for." Naruto said as he and Sasuke started learning in for a kiss.

Their lip's connected and soon a small and love filled kiss, turned into a hot and hungry one.

Sasuke lifted Naruto up and sat him on his desk where he lifted the blonde's dress up to his ass while Naruto unbuckled his pants and pulled out his member.

Sasuke lifted Naruto up and pushed his underwear to the side, before lining himself up with the blonde's entrance, before pushing Naruto down onto his member.

Naruto's head flew back as Sasuke laid him on the desk and started thrusting into his blonde at a fast pace.

"Fuck I love it when your pregnant! Always hungry for me!" Sasuke growled out as he harshly gripped Naruto's waist while thrusting into his already bruised ass.

Naruto let out loud and high-pitched moans each time Sasuke hit his prostate.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck, oh Kami! Sasuke faster!" Naruto moaned out.

The raven did as ask and continued to abuse Naruto's prostate.

~Δ•°°•ΔTime SkipΔ•°°•Δ~

About two hours later Naruto and Sasuke where quickly fixing themselves up and making sure they looked presentable, before going to the gardens.

Sasuke wrapped his arm around Naruto's waist and supported his wife while walking out of his office towards the gardens.

"At this rate I might have twin's, my love." Naruto said as he ran his hand over his lightly swollen stomach.

"I would welcome them either way." Sasuke said.

"Of course you would." Naruto said.

"Besides you look so pretty all swollen with our children." Sasuke said.

"Oh, please my love. Don't flatter me so much." Naruto said.

"I'll never stop, and you know it." Sasuke said as he kissed Naruto's forehead.

They arrived at the gardens shortly after and Naruto quickly made his way towards Sakura, Diedara and Mikoto who were sitting under the Gazebo with Kushina and Nazumi.

Naruto sat in-between Sakura and Diedara. Throwing a small smile at both of them before he started filling his plate with cake and drinking some tea.

"How has your day been so far from Sakura?" Naruto asked.

"Oh, not so busy. I've been glued to Sasori's side. He's been informing me about his family and all of their traditions." Sakura said.

"Well, that's-"

"Oh, I feel sorry for you. Having to marry man knowing that you are no longer a virgin. You must bring shame to your family and your name." Kushina said.

Naruto saw Sakura's eyes sadden and the fists tighten. So, he fixed a glare on his mother and said, "No she doesn't. However, you would know all about bringing shame to your family and your name. Don't you mother."

"What is that supposed to meen?" Kushina asked offended.

"What I meen is that you bring shame to the Uzumaki name by acting like a selfish and inconsiderate brat. You mother are acting like a child for no reason." Naruto said.

"Oh, please little brother. Do be quiet. I believe Sasuke like's your legs open, and your mouth closed." Nazumi said.

"Oh, he likes them both open. However, you wouldn't know that. Especially considering the fact that your open legs aren't something he'd be interested in." Naruto said.

"What is that supposed to meen?" Nazumi asked.

"What I meen is Sasuke's dick won't go near your pussy. I'm afraid he doesn't like sloppy seconds. Especially considering how many men have been through it. On more than one occasion, might I add." Naruto said.

Nazumi's fists clenched at her brother's statement.

It was true. She hadn't been a virgin since she was fourteen. She had given it up to one of the very large stable boys.

From there on she continued to get railed by every man she found attractive.

She wanted to be experienced for when she finally married Sasuke. However, her plans changed when her brother married him.

"Naruto. You can't say things like that to your sister. It would make people question her virtue. She is still a virgin. The priest himself checked for her hymen." Kushina said.

"Was this before or after she jumped the holy man?" Naruto asked.

Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ•°°•Δ
...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 15

Naruto and Sasuke retired to Sasuke's office after Naruto got fed up with his mother.

"She is such an insufferable bitch. I can't understand how my father lives with her. I would have killed her the moment she opened her big fat mouth!" Naruto raged.

Not only was his mother disrespectful towards Sakura, but she allowed Nazumi to completely tear down Sakura's confidence.

Yeah, Naruto was finger touching close to murdering Nazumi with a butter knife.

"Now, now my love. Don't work yourself up so much. It's not good for either of you." Sasuke said as he rubbed circles on Naruto's stomach.

Naruto did as told and took deep calming breaths.

"That's good now. Let's sit down. You shouldn't be worrying your pretty little head over something as small and insignificant as your mother and sister." Sasuke said.

Naruto did as told and pushed Sasuke into his chair so that he could sit on the raven's lap.

Sasuke just shook his head in amusement, before circling his arms around Naruto's waist.

"How has your morning sickness been? Is it worse or is it starting to pass?" Sasuke asked.

"No. I think it's worsening. I almost threw up on Nazumi. Although that might have just been, because of her face." Naruto said.

Sasuke let out a snort before kissing Naruto's neck.

"Are you starting to show?" Sasuke asked.

"Only a small bit. However, it's far too early to see any form. You know this." Naruto said.

"I do, but I'm not a very patient man. I want to see your stomach swollen. Showing everyone that you carry my son." Sasuke said as he held his ear against Naruto's rounding stomach.

He heard Naruto giggle at him before pulling his head up and resting it on his chest.

"Don't worry my love. By next month your son will start showing himself to the world." Naruto said.

"What do you about seeing if we can make it twins?" Sasuke asked as he had a smirk on his face.

Naruto just smiled and said, "What about triplets?"

This prompted Sasuke to lift Naruto up and pull the blonde's dress up, before, once again, taking him on his desk.

~Δ•°°•Δ ***Scene Change*** Δ•°°•Δ~

Nazumi was walking around the castle trying to find a hidden room or even a corridor.

You see the Uchiha's were very secretive and liked to keep everything close to them. There were tunnels built into the castle the day it was built, everyone knows they exist because contractors have loose lips when drunk but nobody knows where they are, how to access them or even where they lead.

There were theories about that last one.

Some said the tunnels were put in so that mistresses could get to their lovers faster. Others said it was to hide any unwed couples from prying eyes. Others said that it was a way for Kings or courtesans to sneak away. The most believed theory was that it was a way for the inhabitants of the castle to evacuate in the event of an attack. The other most believed theory was that they led to a secret

dungeon that housed those the family wanted to torture for all eternity.

As she was pressing every stone in search for one that would inevitably give way Sakura snuck up on her.

Now Sakura knew something was going on, so she walked up to the blonde-haired woman and loudly asked, "What are you doing?"

This startled Nazumi.

She turned towards Sakura seething with anger and rudely asked, "What are you doing? Shouldn't you be off trying to get pregnant with another married man's child?!"

"Excuse me?" Sakura asked.

"Oh, you heard me. Your just like my brother. Spreading your legs for any man, because it secures you a high-profile position." Nazumi said.

"Don't talk about me or Naruto-Sama like that. The only reason as to why you're so sour is because you know that the man you love is more in love with you brother. Who you know is better than you in every way." Sakura said.

"What did you just say to me you cock sucking whore?!" Nazumi asked.

"You heard me." Sakura said.

"Oh, I'd watch my tongue if I where you. Especially considering that you are an unwanted pregnant woman who brings shame to not only her family, but to the man who claims he loves her." Nazumi said.

"I have never and will never bring shame to myself and that is all that matters. Sasori loves me and he wishes to see me happy, you on the other hand will always be a bitter hag running after a man she knows will never look at her." Sakura countered.

"Watch your mouth you over glorified whore," Nazumi growled out.

"Your heart is cold and dark, because you can't love. You are a selfish spoiled brat, who's only purpose in life is to bring shame to her family name with each step she takes." Sakura said.

Nazumi didn't like this comment, so she raised her fist and went straight for Sakura's growing belly.

Before Sakura could cover herself and Nazumi could land a hit, said blonde was blasted by an invisible force.

She was thrown across the hall and landed on her back, knocking the air straight out of her lung's.

She stood up nonetheless ready to use her magic to kill whoever dared stop her, but as soon as she saw who it was she stopped.

"Is that any way to treat a pregnant woman, cousin?" Sasori asked with a heated glare directed at Nazumi.

Sakura was quick to run towards Sasori and find sanctuary in his arms.

"Watch how you speak to my fiancé and about your brother. Both Sasuke and I will act if we deem you a threat to not only their well-being and the well-being of the children they carry, but if you try and ruin their image." Sasori said as he held Sakura close to his chest.

"You can't threaten me! I am in a higher position of power!" Nazume yelled out.

"Not with Sasuke around. If he deems you a threat to Naruto or Sakura he will act. After all. Sasuke will protect those dear to Naruto. You don't exactly fall into that category." Sasori said.

After saying that he took Sakura and turned around.

He was going to get her to calm down.

~Δ•°°•ΔScene ChangeΔ•°°•Δ~

Naruto and Sasuke had just finished their last round.

Naruto was seated on Sasuke's lap with the raven's member still lodged in him while his dress covered both their lap's.

Naruto's cheak's where bright red and he was a heaving, sweaty mess.

"We should really stop doing it in your office." Naruto said.

Sasuke just gave Naruto a kiss on the lips that once again turned heated.

Soon Naruto was jumping up and down on Sasuke's hardened member.

Sasuke kept hitting his prostate while Naruto was riding him.

Sasuke unbuttoned the top of Naruto's dress and took one of Naruto's nipples into his mouth, before he started sucking.

Naruto put both his hands behind Sasuke's neck and pushed him closer.

Enjoying that the raven was giving his breasts extra attention.

Sasuke sucked, nibbled and bit down on Naruto's breasts.

Once Sasuke was done marking Naruto's chest he started sucking on Naruto's nipples.

As he was doing this the back of his throat was hit by a honey flavored milk that Naruto produced.

Naruto had reached his climax and pushed himself further against Sasuke. Enjoying the raven's large and muscular figure against his small and tiny body.

"My love you should save some for your son." Naruto said as he ran his fingers through Sasuke's hair.

"My son can have all he wants after he is born. This is my share." Sasuke said as he continued to suck on Naruto's delicate nipples.

Naruto just gave Sasuke a kiss on the forehead and allowed him to continue.

~◇▪▪▪◇ Tim e Ski p ◇▪▪▪◇~

Nazume stormed into her room.

She had just heard her brother and her Sasuke-Kun in his office.

She didn't like it.

It was like they were throwing everything she had done to ensure that Naruto died back into her face.

She looked at her closet. Contemplating whether or not she should bring something stronger into this.

The darkness radiating off the closet was pulling her in. Calling her name. Asking to be opened and allowed to release all darkness on the world.

She decided against it. She still had a few more tricks up her sleeve, before she would bring in the big guns.

"Soon little brother. Soon you will know nothing but darkness while I lavish at the warmth in my Sasuke-Kun's arms." She said to herself.

~°¤▪▪¤°¤▪▪¤°~

...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love, hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 16

There was a time when Naruto was engaged to another man.

He was the prince of Uzshiogakure and in his mother's eyes all he was good for was creating an alliance between Uzshio and Sunagakure.

Naruto was meant to Marry Gaara's older brother Kankuru.

Both boys where against it.

Naruto didn't want to marry Kankuru, because the brunette was in love with one of the maids, Kiba.

His father was all for it, but Kushina wasn't. She had seen the way the Uchiha son looked at Naruto and she didn't like it. Sasuke was to be King of Konohagakure due to his prowess on the battlefield and his political background. Sasuke was thought every single form of combat, every political battle, every strategy game that existed all to get him ready for his role of King.

Sasuke had eyes for Naruto, and she couldn't have that because Nazumi had eyes for Sasuke. So, she pushed, and she pushed hard for the union between Naruto and Kankuru. While doing that she tried to get Sasuke and Nezumi married.

Well Rasa saw Kushina's attempts, and he saw her drive and he didn't like it. So, he fought her every step of the way and even ensured that Kiba and Kankuru eloped and secured their marriage via bedding each other before he stopped fighting.

She had raged at this and raged further when she found out Sasuke and Naruto had been bedding each other frequently.

She then realized that for Sasuke to even look at Nazumi, Naruto needed to be removed from the picture entirely. Only she never planned on Sasuke being more Uchiha than he was given credit for.

The boy who rebelled and kept to himself taking a long sword to his father's throat had never even been thought of.

She gave up after she found that Itachi married another.

She didn't know that Nezumi was still trying.

Luckily, she didn't succeed either. Now she had to sit quietly and watch how her brother and the man she loved prepare to welcome their sixth son into the world.

She had spent seven months and two weeks trying to get Sasuke's attention on her and nothing has come of it.

Naruto was currently seated on his and Sasuke's marital bed, surrounded by nurses and screaming his lunges out trying to push out his and Sasuke's sixth son.

Sasuke was currently pacing outside of the room. He still doesn't understand why he has to stay outside while his wife is pushing out their son.

Kawaki, Boruto, Daiki, Kenji and Menma stood outside.

Menma was clutching his big brother's hand and each time his mother screamed in pain his grip tightened.

Kawaki just let it happen. His little brother was getting more and more anxious. He remembers the first time he heard his mother's cry of pain.

It was while he was giving birth to Daiki, and it was a nightmare to him at that age.

He thought someone was hurting his mother and he was crying like there was no tomorrow.

He was overwhelmed and it didn't help that his father was yelling at every nurse that passed, because no-one was telling him what was going on.

He was the first King to be allowed into the delivery room without

people dying.

Some did come close though.

Sasuke was locked out of the room again and nothing could knock it down.

Nezumi sat on the chair with her fists clenching over and over again.

Kushina and Minato walked into the waiting room and sat down.

Wel Minato did, Kushina was trying to get into the room.

"Kush please stops. We aren't allowed in." Minato said.

"I am his mother I am allowed in if I want to be. Now someone help me open this door." She said as she continued to try and open the door.

However, she stopped and a few seconds later she jumped to the side and afterwards the door was blown off its hinges and out of the opposite window.

"I said I want Sasuke!" Naruto yelled at the nurse in front of him.

"Everyone out! Go wait in the hall and don't come in until I tell you to!" Sasuke yelled as he walked into the birthing room.

"But Sasuke-Sama-"

"Get the fuck out! I've seen my wife give birth enough times to know what has to happen! Now get out and get me Tsunade!" Sasuke yelled.

Everyone did as told and left both the waiting room and the birthing room.

Sasuke quickly slid in behind his wife and allowed the blonde to take his hands.

"Breathe my love. It's almost over." Sasuke said as he kissed the side

of Naruto's head.

Naruto did as told and breathed. Sasuke was right. It was almost over. He was dilated and his son was ready to be born.

All he needed now was Tsunade.

Speaking of the blonde doctor she ran through the door and into the room.

"I'm here Gaki. Now get ready to start pushing." Tsunade said.

Naruto and Sasuke's hands where intertwined and Sasuke, like a pro, took the beating his wife gave him. He knew that this wasn't even a fraction of the pain Naruto was going through at the moment, but he knew that this was helping a little bit.

With each count Naruto had pushed harder and harder.

~°••°Time Skip°••°~

About two hours later a beautiful baby boy was laying in Naruto's arms. He was being cooed at by both his parents.

Sasuke called the boys in afterwards and they were immediately bombarded by all five of their sons.

Menma was put on the bed and allowed to look at the baby.

"What's his name?" Kawaki asked.

"Karuki." Naruto said, "Karuki Uchiha."

"How fitting. Especially for such a small child. Now give him to his grandma." Kushina said as she walked into the room.

"Mother."

"Naruto give me the baby." Kushina said as she tried taking Karuki out of Naruto's arms.

"Mother get out." Naruto said as he held his son away from his mother.

"Naruto give me my grandson. I want to hold him." Kushina said.

"Mother get out." Naruto said raising his voice.

"Naruto give me my grandson!" Kushina yelled.

Naruto pushed his mother away and held his arm out. a Glowing circle activated on his hand, and he pointed it at Kushina and glared at her.

"I said. Get. Out!" He yelled.

"Naruto you wouldn't dare use that spell on me." Kushina said as she held her hands up.

"If you don't get out right now so help me Kami, I will petrify you and never undo it!" Naruto growled out.

Kushina did as told and Naruto stopped the spell.

"Mom, you said that we shouldn't use magic to threaten people." Daiki said as he gave his mother a pointed look.

"Yes, I did, but only mommy is allowed to do it. I know how to stop a spell as dangerous as the one I was about to use." Naruto said.

"But-"

"Now-now Daiki don't argue with mommy. I am trained in the art of magic, and I know how to turn off a spell. You don't." Naruto said.

"Something you could teach us." Daiki said.

"That I won't, because it is too dangerous. Especially for someone who's fathers' side of the family has a history of chasing after the knowledge of the unknown. I'm not going to feed fuel to a blazing fire." Naruto said as he booped Daiki's nose.

~°••°Time Skip°••°~

It had been about a week after that and at the moment Naruto and Sasuke where both stood at the entrance to the palace.

Sasori and Sakura where coming back today and Sakura had given birth while they were on their trip.

Naruto was excited to see both his friend, his cousin and daughter.

Over the past couple of months, the two couples decided to share being parents.

Naruto would help Sakura become the best mother she could be, and Sasori could get some practice in for when he becomes a father.

By the sound of it Sasori's parents loved Sakura and the baby.

However, the couple has been putting off meeting Sakura's parents. Something Naruto was grateful for.

He has seen the letters that Sakura's mother and sisters sent her. They had thought that Sakura was still in the castle and by the sound of it they hadn't been informed about anything so far. Naruto found this to be a good thing.

Those letters triggered him.

"Here they come." Sasuke said as he put his arm around Naruto's waist.

As soon as the carriage came to a stop Sakura jumped out and Spead walked towards Naruto.

They both embraced each other before they started cooing at the small children in their arms.

Sarada, Sakura and Sasori named her, was about two months older than her brother Karuki.

She was a small baby with raven black hair and black eyes.

Karuki was just as small with blonde and black hair with cerulean blue eyes.

Sasori and Sasuke watched their beloveds and couldn't help but shake their heads.

About five minutes later the sound of a trumpet cut through the air.

All four parents looked to the entrance, and they were a bit confused to see a pink and white carriage being pulled into their line of sight.

Sakura paled upon seeing the large red circle on the door.

"Sakura what's wrong?" Naruto asked.

The pinkette looked at Naruto and with a voice above a whisper said, "That's my family's insignia."

"That means-"

"My family is here." Sakura said as they watched the door to the carriage open.

Out stepped a woman with blonde hair and more wrinkles than a witch.

"That's my mother." Sakura said as she stepped back and tried hiding herself in Sasori's embrace.

Naruto knew that something was going to go south today.

Nezumi looked extremely happy today.

~°••°••°••°~
...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed
Live hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 17

Naruto's assumption of Nazumi was correct.

She had written a letter to the Haruno nobles and told them everything.

She informed them of Sakura no longer being Sasuke's concubine, her engagement to nobleman Sasori, the baby, and everything else.

To say Mebuki, Sakura's mother was angered would be an understatement.

She had gone through hours of labor to push the girl out, spent countless nights putting the restless child to bed, and made sure Sakura was smart and well educated only to have the mistake throw everything back at her.

How dare she disgrace the Haruno name by now marrying a noble while Sasuke Uchiha was in her bed?!

Kizashi, Sakura's father, had the same thoughts running through his mind.

Anna and Serena, Sakura's older sisters, however, were overjoyed. Their little sister has yet again made a fool of herself.

Mebuki and Kizashi walked toward Sakura. Both had their shoulders squared, their chests out, their heads high, and walked in sync.

Barlow, Serena's husband, and Victor, Anna's husband, each had their wives in their arms as they walked towards Sakura as well.

Sakura wasn't invited to her sister's weddings. She was sent portraits and reminded once again that she was not a part of the family.

"Sakura," Mebuki said.

Her voice was deep and very dark.

"Mother," Sakura said as she looked away. Still holding Sarada in her arms.

Sasori had his arm around his fiancé and held her close.

Sasuke just watched the entire thing with an emotionless face.

"I have heard of your recent activities, and I must say. I'm not pleased." Mebuki said.

Naruto took Sasuke's hand in his. If he didn't, he would have punched the blonde-haired woman in front of him.

"First you become a concubine to the King, embarrassing me and your father. Then you don't even birth a child. You fail to take the throne from a dying Queen. And then I find out that you are no longer a concubine, you are with child, and you are to wed a noble man. Further embarrassing me and your father." Mebuki lectured.

"Was that a threat?" Naruto asked as he cut the blonde-haired woman off.

"What?" Mebuki asked as she turned towards Naruto.

"Fail to take the throne from an already dying Queen. That's what you said was it not?" Naruto asked.

"Why yes, of course, but who are you to question me?" Mebuki asked offended.

"Must be a lowly servant mother," Anna said.

"Must be seeing as he doesn't look as if he's seen the light of day as he's as pale as a ghost. What an ugly little ghost. The baby in his arms must also be a bastard." Serena said as she laughed.

Everyone cringed at the sound.

"Oh my, I must apologize then. I really must drop the habit of not wearing my crown. However, let me formally introduce myself. My

name is Naruto Uchiha. Mother of six and Wife to Sasuke Uchiha. Or more formally known as the Queen of Konohagakure." Naruto said as he kindly smiled at them.

However, his smile hid a dark and ominous warning.

One that neither of the Haruno's nor their spouse's picked up on. You see Naruto was an exotic beauty, considered to be so because no other clans had his looks. Blonde hair? Nope everyone inland had a variation of colors, but blonde wasn't one of them. Big cerulean blue eyes? You'd never find them this far inland, usually always near the beaches, which is why most people knew Naruto was most likely from Uzshiogakure. Tanned skin? The sun was good, but no one had the caramel complexion Naruto has for the very reason that everyone here is more pale than tanned.

Mebuki had been to Sasuke's wedding, the entire fucking world was invited with how many people there were. However, Naruto hadn't exactly been seen. Younger Sasuke had been so protective over his bride that he had Naruto wear a veil the entire time, which worked out in Sasuke's favor because no one could make out the words that spilled from Naruto's lips as he worked his husband up for their coupling. Not to mention halfway through the banquet Sasuke had swooped in and dragged Naruto off to somewhere secluded, somewhere with a door and preferably a bed.

Naruto's beauty was rumored but it was only rumored because at the end of the day the realm never saw him fully as he was usually covered up.

Mebuki went to call bullshit only to have a shadow looming over her.

She looked up and saw a man with raven black hair, dead soulless black eyes, and a pale complexion.

Sasuke Uchiha, the boy who took on his father to protect the one he loves was a name spoken by many. Another one of his names was a name that struck fear as it was earned for his ruthlessness. Kurimuzonkin.

Mebuki felt herself tense up as she saw Sasuke, but she was mortified to see his arm around Naruto's waist.

"What were you lady's saying about my wife and my son?" Sasuke asked.

Anna and Serena felt themselves start to shake under his intense glare.

"Nothing to say? You were so chatty when you were not aware of my presence? So why so quiet?" Sasuke asked.

Once again no one said anything.

Kizashi cleared his throat. Getting the King's attention away from his wife and daughter's.

However, even Kizashi felt himself tremble under Sasuke's glare.

"My lord I apologize for the intrusion." Kizashi managed to breath out.

"You'd be forgiven if you explain the reason as to why you are here." Sasuke said.

"We received-" Mebuki was cut off by Sasuke's glare.

"I believe your husband can speak for himself. Or is he not competent enough to speak for himself?" Sasuke asked.

Mebuki was stunned into silence. Not being used to people making her be quiet.

"We had received a letter from one Nezumi Uchiha. She had informed us of our daughters' escapades." Kizashi said.

"Alright let me make a few things clear to you. One Nezumi is not an Uchiha. Never has been and never will be. Two barging in here unannounced could quite literally get you killed. I did not know of your arrival and neither did my guards had I given the order you would all be dead right now due to a slight misunderstanding. Three any and all letters that are not handwritten by me does not

allow you to come to my kingdom, cause a ruckus, attack my wife's lady in waiting as well as attack my wife. Am I understood?" Sasuke asked.

"Yes, my lord. I apologize immensely, but you see we were plagued with-" Kizashi went to make excuses, but Sasuke wouldn't let him.

"Am I understood, Misses Mebuki Haruno?" Sasuke asked the woman.

She wanted to yell and tell him off, but since he is a king, it would surely get her killed.

"Yes, my Lord." She spoke.

She wasn't used to treatment such as this. Usually, she was allowed to say what she pleased, do as she want. It was allowed seeing as, even in her late fifty's, she was still considered beautiful.

However, this King was different. He demanded respect for not only himself, but his entire Kingdom and all its people.

"Good. Now I'm not as heartless as to send you away and seeing as your daughter's wedding is at the end of the month. Why don't you stay? That way you wouldn't have to make the long dreary journey back home." Sasuke said.

"Thank you, my lord." Kizashi said.

Sasuke just gave them a curt nod and called Hinata. She was quick to escort the Haruno's to their room's and get them settled.

"Thank you." Sakura said.

"No thanks needed Sakura. Now I'm sure you must be exhausted. Why don't you and Sasori go lay down while Naruto and I will put Sarada down for a nap." Sasuke said.

Sakura nodded as she handed the sleeping infant over to Sasuke.

She took Sasori's hand, and both took off toward their sleeping quarters.

Naruto and Sasuke walked back into the castle and made their way into the baby room.

The room was decorated in dark blue and a dark purple.

There were two mahogany cribs standing opposite of each other.

Each had a small, but thick blanket to keep them warm during the night.

Naruto put Karuki down into his crib while Sasuke put Sarada into hers.

Naruto bend down and gave Karuki a kiss on the forehead.

"I miss when the boys were this small. When I could just hold them close to me and keep them in my arms." Naruto said as he looked at Karuki in sadness.

Now his boys are growing up and as their mother he wasn't very much relevant to them. As children get older their mother's stop being the only woman they love. That in turn make's a mother something akin to a nuisance to their children.

"They will grow out of their stupidity one day and it will all be better. No woman can replace their mother. You my love are one of a kind." Sasuke said as he walked towards his wife. He circled his arms around Naruto's waist and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

"If you say so my love. Now let me give Sarada a kiss before we go get some tea in the gardens." Naruto said as he walked out of his husband's hold and right to Sarada's crib.

He leaned down and kissed Sarada on the forehead.

He stroked her small baby hairs and gave her a smile. He walked back to Sasuke and kissed the raven on the cheak.

"Let's go get some tea with your parent's." Naruto said as he grabbed his husband's hand.

They walked out of the room and made their way to the garden.

~~

...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love, hug and kisses
~danxieXo~

Kurimuzonkin-> The Crimson King

Chapter 18

Naruto was awoken by Karuki's cries.

He opened his eyes and looked around the room with bleary vision before looking at the crying infant.

The blonde groggily got out of bed and walked over to the crib.

He gently picked the baby up and rubbed his back in a comforting manner.

His cries quieted down and were reduced to sniffles in a matter of seconds.

The small child had some attachment issues, as Tsunade said after Naruto brought Karuki to her.

The baby refused to sleep the night through.

He would wake up in the middle of the night and start screaming his lungs out.

So, they had to move his crib into their room.

Naruto, who didn't want to leave Sarada alone, decided that if Karuki was sleeping in their room then so was Sarada.

Karuki was just like Naruto.

He wanted to be held constantly as a child. Always in someone's arms, always cooed and fussed over.

However, Karuki only wanted to be held by his mother. If it wasn't Naruto, it wasn't happening

They know because Sasuke tried it once. Naruto still feels bad because of the way Sasuke's shoulders dropped at the mere idea of his son not wanting him.

Naruto walked over to Sarada's crib and looked at the sleeping girl.

She was sleeping the day away. Her brother screaming bloody murder didn't phase her.

He leaned down and picked her up. Still fast asleep.

He laid her against his chest and walked back to bed.

He laid down with them both resting on his chest.

"Lucky bastards," Naruto heard Sasuke mumble.

The blonde looked over at his raven-haired lover and saw him pouting while he looked at the two children who lay upon his chest.

"What's wrong?" Naruto asked his husband.

"I was hoping we could just leave them in the crib so that I could get some alone time with mommy," Sasuke said.

"Well, maybe Daddy shouldn't have gotten mommy pregnant, and we wouldn't be in this predicament."

"Mommy was begging for it," Sasuke said as he sat up and shifted up toward the headboard.

"Shut up," Naruto said as Sasuke helped him sit up. He was pulled into the raven's muscular chest and held close.

Karuki looked at his father and Sasuke mouthed the words that every baby wants to hear.

'Cockblock'

He just started giggling at his father.

Now, this woke Sarada up.

She saw her brother and father and then she looked at her mother.

She reached her hand out and pulled at the blonde's nightgown.

"Ahhh," she yelled at her mother.

Naruto just sat upright and let Sasuke take Karuki.

He put Sarada on her back and Sasuke, the ever-loving pervert, ripped the back of Naruto's nightgown with both hands.

Naruto looked back and the raven looked mighty pleased with himself.

The blonde just turned back to his daughter and removed the ripped nightgown from his upper body before allowing Sarada to latch.

Soft noises of contentment left her as she filled her stomach with food.

"Think you have room for one more? Our son is hungry," Sasuke said.

Naruto just leaned back and took Karuki into his arms and allowed the small child to latch.

"They both have your appetite," Naruto said as he allowed Sasuke to trail his fingers up and down Naruto's shoulder.

"That a good thing?" Sasuke asked with a raised brow.

"Very good. It means that they won't be picky eaters when they get older," Naruto said.

He stroked their little heads softly.

"We need to find a way for Karuki to sleep through the night. If he doesn't and this continues then he'll grow up spoiled," Sasuke said.

"Let him be for now. When he and Sarada turn one I'll let them stay in their own room. He's still just a baby. They both are," Naruto said.

"I understand that but we haven't spent some time away from them either. Time for just the two of us," Sasuke said.

It might sound selfish, but it was what was needed. Spending time with the babies like this, day in day out was not good. Naruto isolating himself, being surrounded by little ones who were not adequate company was not good.

"I'll leave them with Sakura and Sasori tomorrow. We can have some tea in the garden if you wish," Naruto said as he laid his head on Sasuke's chest.

"That sounds good. I miss you when you don't pay me any mind," Sasuke said as he kissed the back of Naruto's head.

Naruto just leaned into his husband and let the children have their fill.

It had been about three weeks since Sakura's parents showed up.

Naruto and Mebuki didn't get along at all and he would snap at Sakura's sisters every chance he got.

He did not like getting disrespected by a bunch of idiotic noble women.

Nazumi was quiet and hadn't made a move as of yet.

Naruto was keeping his eye on her and made sure she was being watched along with the boys.

Sasuke wasn't the only one who was paranoid when it came to his family. Naruto was just more subtle about it.

•°°• *Time Skip* •°°•

Naruto was running around all morning.

He was wearing a beautiful blue dress with black heels and a blue shawl. His hair was in a fishbone braid, and he had his dark blue diamond-encrusted tiara.

He had gotten the boys ready and made sure Sasuke's countless medals and his crown was where it was meant to be.

The guests who had been invited to the wedding arrived at the beginning of the week and a few extra people had arrived as well. They were invited by the Haruno's.

Naruto was making sure everyone was ready for the wedding.

They each took their seats and soon the violin started playing with the utmost beauty.

Sakura walked down the red-carpet aisle that had white sakura petals thrown across it at random.

Her dress was a beautiful champagne color. Sakura said that since this was the second time she was ultimately getting married she didn't want it to be too traditional.

Her hair was cut short and framed her face beautifully.

She had a bouquet of purple lavender flowers in her hands, and she was walking down the aisle alone.

Her father, Kizashi, was sat next to his wife and daughters trying not to cry.

His daughter had refused to have him walk her down the aisle.

He didn't want to do it for her the first time and now he's paying for it the second time.

Sakura walked toward Sasori and handed her bouquet off to one of the ushers.

She put her hands in Sasori's and thus the preacher opened his book and started the ceremony.

*•°°•*Time Skip*•°°•**

Naruto was seated on his throne drinking wine from his cup while Sarada and Karuki were both playing with their brothers.

The ceremony went off without a hitch and it was beautiful.

Sakura and Sasori had both been dancing the entire night. If they weren't dancing, they were talking to the guests or eating as much as they could.

"My love," Sasuke called out to his wife.

Naruto looked at his husband and was given a nod to the side.

Sasuke wanted him to follow after him.

Naruto turned toward Kawaki and said, "Watch your little brothers and sister. Make sure Boruto doesn't try and talk up older women."

The older son nodded his head and continued watching as Menma, Karuki, and Sarada played with his hands.

Naruto got up and followed his husband through the crowd.

He lost sight of Sasuke after he walked through the large wooden doors.

Naruto walked faster and quickly exited the large hall.

Nazumi saw her brother leave and saw her chance. An opportunity to corner him and gat from him what is rightfully hers. No guards, no witnesses and no one to stop her.

She had not seen Sasuke beckon Naruto, had not seen him leave the hall. She had no idea on what she was walking into.

As she followed him, she couldn't begin to imagine the heartbreak she would experience.

Maybe if she had done things differently then she wouldn't have made the biggest mistake someone from her kingdom ever could.

Naruto walked through the large hallway.

Sasuke was still in his sights. However, he wasn't close enough for Naruto to touch.

Naruto lost sight of Sasuke when he got to the garden.

He looked around in confusion, but it was quickly cleared up when Sasuke was in his face. His hands-on Naruto's waist and his face as close as possible to his.

He gave Naruto a hot and heavy kiss on the lips before pulling away and kissing Naruto's neck.

It started as butterfly kisses and then it turned into Sasuke biting into the blonde's neck. Marking the tanned skin with dark purple bruises.

Naruto dipped his hand into Sasuke's military dress pants and pulled out the raven's semi-hard cock.

Naruto's back hit the pillar as Sasuke trusted his hips into the blonde's hand.

Sasuke pulled away from Naruto's neck and grabbed onto Naruto's dress.

He pulled it up. The front of the dress reached Naruto's thighs before Sasuke got impatient and just ripped Naruto's panties.

He was not waiting. It had been nearly a month!

Naruto let go of Sasuke's cock and lifted his dress further before he was lifted by his thighs.

He was put just above the raven's cock. Allowing him to align his entrance with the large muscle.

Sasuke pressed his tip against the blonde aching heat and pressed the tip of his dick through the hole. The rest of his cock followed after.

Sasuke didn't wait for Naruto to adjust before he pressed the blonde further into the pillar and started fucking him like they were animals.

Naruto's toes curled, his head flew back, moans of ecstasy escaped his lips, and his hands were both digging into Sasuke's shoulders.

Naruto knew for a fact that he would be sore in the morning but that didn't matter as Sasuke continued to hit his prostate. As Sasuke continued to grip his hips and thighs tightly. As Sasuke would on occasion bring one of his hands up and lightly choke the blonde.

They were wiped away as Sasuke made Naruto Orgasm.

Both continued to fuck. Not noticing the crying blonde woman who was standing in the hallway.

Nazumi watched as her brother got his brains fucked out by the man she loved.

She turned around and ran down the corridor toward her room.

Her flats tapped against the cobblestone as she ran.

She threw her bedroom door open and slammed it shut.

Her tears now flew freely from her eyes.

She fell onto the ground and pulled her knees to her chest. She cried out.

Her heart broke at the image she continued to see.

'Why does he get to have everything?!' She asked herself.

He received her father's love. Her brother's attention. Her Kingdom's adoration. Her long-time love interest's heart.

She has done everything her mother has asked of her and yet she can not get the man she craves to have by her side till the end of time.

Why were the fates so unfair to her?
Why do they condemn her?
Why did they hate her?

As she cried, she felt something call out to her.

"Do not cry my little one."

Came a dark ominous voice, and yet it held a certain warmth to it.

She looked up and saw no one in her room.

However, from her closet glowed a red light. It was the color of blood and shined very bright.

She knew what it was. The dark beast she couldn't help but fear.

"Do not fear me either smallest one. For I am here to help I am only ever here to help."

"With what?" She asked as she whipped her tears.

"Help you achieve your goal. The King will be yours. The title of Queen will be bestowed upon you. The chance to bear your love children will be yours. For a price, of course. But what is a small fee compared to getting what you have always wanted?"

"Wha-what's the price?" Nazumi asked as she crawled toward the closet.

"Release me. Release me and I will give you my little one everything you desire."

"You will?"

"Of course. All I require is for you to release me. All I require is for you to unlock my cage,"

"If...If I free you will you hurt me? Try and kill me?" She asked.

"Never. You see little one I do not kill those who aid me when I ask. If you are to free me then no harm will come to you. However, if you free me and ask that I hurt you. Then that is an entirely different story. What do you say my little hell caster? Will you give me freedom in exchange for me giving you what you want?"

The thing whether it be human or demon struck a beautiful bargain.

She knew the consequences of opening the book.

Millions could die.

But what were the lives of the poor compared to that of her broken heart.

She opened the closet and saw the beautiful brown grimoire. It was old and worn but the power it held was ancient and powerful.

It was sealed with a lock. The key of said lock hung around her neck.

She unlocked the rusty thing and threw the rusty thing to the side before opening the book.

That was all it took for the red light to burst from the book. Nazumi was shot back a little bit.

She watched as the red light turned into a cloud that felt like it sucked all the happiness from the world.

"I thank you little spell caster. For I have not been freed in some time. I will help you get your prize but for now, I wish to stretch my, as the humans call them, legs. If you need me summon me by name,"

"Whats-whats your name?" She asked.

"My name is Shi and I wish for the world to remember it!" He cackled.

Nazumi's eyes widened.

The name of the beast that killed millions had just been released.

However, nothing could be done about it now. For it vanished into thin air without a trace.

The book was closed and had lost its glow.

She curled up once again.

Her mind raced with questions about what she had just done.

•°°•°°•°°•

…to be continued…
Hope you enjoyed it
Love hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 19

The Kingdom of Konohagakure was in a state of disaster.

Murders of the most brutal of forms had been taking place.

In about a week three families had been slaughtered. Only the children under ten were left unharmed.

Four drunks, two ladies of the night, and a few business owners were murdered as well.

They linked them to each other because of four similarities.

They all happened at night.

They had all been found in the position of praying.

They were all killed the same way. After a hit across the head, and tremendous amounts of torture they were finished off with a swift and lethal cut at the neck.

The words "Destroy Everything, Erase Everything that hurts you. Entrust your heart to me. I will save you from your suffering," was written in blood on the wall nearest to the victims.

They had at first thought that it had been a wild animal when they discovered the first body. Dengan was a known drunkard who gambled.

Then it continued happening.

Sasuke had been readying himself to hunt the beast down himself when they got news from the doctor.

They weren't looking for a beast. They were looking for a murderer that had somehow been set loose within his walls.

The murders had been happening all across town and it looked like

whoever it was, was bold and not very organized.

He or she was in a frenzy.

He or she would attack closer to the castle before they moved back towards the lower and further parts of the village.

Whoever they were they had no humanity and no sympathy.

In a week they had killed nineteen men, women, and teenagers in combination.

Whoever they were they refused to kill children under the age of ten.

It was for this reason that he set a curfew.

Everyone had to be at home and barricaded in at two in the afternoon.

Sasuke wouldn't make any exceptions. Not even for his own family.

Naruto took control of the boy's schooling and made sure that they had everything they needed.

Sasuke made sure to talk everything over with his guests. It was just the very adamant Uzumaki women.

As soon as the Wedding was over Sakura's parents left with Kizashi losing it on his wife and daughters after they were gossiping about Sakura in some very unsavory ways.

Minato and Kurama had to get back to their Kingdom to continue their duties as reigning monarchs.

A lot of tears were shed when Naruto said goodbye to his father and big brother. Menma did as well.

He really did love the two men and would have much rather let his Grandma and Aunt go home.

"You have been up all night again," Naruto said from the door.

He watched his husband try and work the Ripper case day in and day out.

He was exhausting himself and it didn't help that he was barely eating.

So Naruto stood in the door of Sasuke's office with a plate of food.

He walked toward his husband and sat the plate down in front of him.

"You have to eat," Naruto said.

Sasuke just sighed as he heard his wife's voice trembling.

He sat up and waited for Naruto to sit in his lap before wordlessly allowing the blonde beauty to feed him.

"You worry me Sasuke. I know this case is important for the kingdom because of what the Ripper is doing but you as the King of this Kingdom is just as important as the Ripper. Your health cannot be put at risk to catch a monster," He said as he fed the man.

Sasuke made sure to chew his food before pleading his case with his wife," They are dangerous and need to be taken care of before they can do more damage."

"And yet you are putting yourself at risk of deterioration of your health. Sasuke what is the worry? If you had just let me help and let me in on the secret that you hold so dear then maybe I could help you," Naruto said as he put the empty plate down.

"I don't want to put him under too much stress," Sasuke said as he sighed.

"Who?"

"Kawaki. I don't want him under the stress of having to solve this," Sasuke said.

"Why would Kawaki have been put under the stress of solving this? Sasuke, what aren't you telling me?" Naruto asked as he turned to

straddle his husband's lap. Looking into the raven's eyes as a way to make sure he is telling the truth.

"We didn't have a lot of time to travel in our youth? Our chances of ever traveling decreased after I took the throne," Sasuke said.

"What of it?" Naruto asked.

"I want us to travel. I want us to be normal husband and wife without the pressure of having to run a kingdom being in the back of our minds all the time. So I have made preparations for Kawaki to take over the throne. I want him to be able to learn how to handle it earlier than I did. I will still be reigning Patriarch up until Kawaki turns eighteen," Sasuke said.

Naruto cupped his husband's cheeks and kissed him on the forehead.

"You should have told me and I would have helped you," Naruto said.

"It was supposed to be a surprise. We would have given the reins over to Kawaki sooner if this thing hadn't decided to rise its ugly head," Sasuke said with a growl.

Naruto just sighed and pulled the raven out of his chair.

"In the morning after a good night's sleep, WE will be going over everything you have gathered so far. You have been up day and night going over it. However, with a fresh mind and spirit and a fresh pair of eyes, we will work it together. Now let us get you to bed, my love," Naruto said as he pulled Sasuke out of his office and locked his door.

They got to their room and Naruto quickly got Sasuke dressed in his nightwear.

Naruto laid Sasuke down on the bed and laid on the raven's chest.

"You should remember that you are not alone. You have me, your brother, your parents, and our sons. All of them, including me, would do anything if you just asked," Naruto said as he kissed

Sasuke's forehead.

As Sasuke fell asleep with Naruto in his arms not even he could predict the unspoken horrors that came with the night and the many to follow.

It was a month after the gruesome attacks that they finally had a breakthrough.

One of the victims, a woman, survived.

She had been attacked gruesomely and left for dead. She lost a lot of blood but thanks to a very nosy old woman she was found and immediately rushed toward the nearest Hospital.

From there they figured out who she was and she was immediately transferred to the castle medical wing where she had the best doctors and nurses working on her.

She was recovering from long hours of surgery and had just come out of the influence of the many medicinal plants when Doctor Tsunade saw the girl trying to get up and get back to work.

She was afraid of disappointing the family she served but it wasn't necessary.

The girl's name was Hinata.

Now, most in the castle didn't know about Hinata because she was a generally quiet girl.

She was a small girl, with pale skin, dark lavender hair, and light lavender eyes.

Some knew her and others knew her better than most.

However, Hinata wasn't born in Konohagakure, she was born in Uzshiogakure.

She was born into a rich, prideful, and noble family.

She was undoubtedly one of the few who could get into the castle

and meet with the Royals.

Naruto and Hinata had become fast friends with each other.

When Naruto had gotten married to Sasuke it had sadly outed Hinata as well seeing as her parents had been keeping a closer eye on her.

She was found with one of the other girls from an equally noble house in a comprising position.

She was disowned on the spot and was immediately kicked out.

Naruto didn't even have to beg Sasuke to bring his friend to the castle.

Naruto and Hinata continued to stay friends. However, she could never again attend to the life of the upper-class woman again as she was still disowned.

So she worked in the castle.

She fit in quickly and helped just as fast.

No one knew of her heritage and no one knew of her past.

And since no one knew of her past she was free to be with who she wished.

So she had gotten into a polygamous relationship that turned into marriage to a man and a woman in the kingdom and they had three children. So to say Naruto had been on a warpath when he found out would be an understatement.

Hinata was hurt and no one, not the trees, or the leaves, the wind, the animals, or the ground saw anything.

That or they just refused to talk because they were scared of something.

So Naruto was the first one to Hinatas side when he heard she had awoken.

They had contacted her wife and husband, Ino, Sai, and their children Himawari (2), Inojin(6), and Valkyrie(10).

Hinata hadn't wanted the children to see her in this position so she asked Naruto if he could have the boys play and keep them busy.

They did so quickly before Hinata started telling them everything that had happened.

After the explanation that was given Naruto stormed out of the hospital wing at a furious and dangerous pace.

He was out for blood.

~•°°•°°•°°•~

...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love, hugs, and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 20

"Nazumi!!!" Was the name that everyone heard as Naruto stormed through the castle.

Sasuke was short on his heels.

He was trying to catch up as fast as he could.

Soon Kawaki and Boruto joined their father in pursuit of their mother.

Naruto stormed the throne room. Nazumi sat on Naruto's throne with Kushina cooing at the girl.

Nazumi jumped off the throne when she saw her brother walking up to her.

She was going to comment on how the throne fit her perfectly but was cut off when Naruto grabbed her by her wrist and started putting pressure on it.

"Where is it?" He asked as he glared into her eyes.

"Where's what? And let go. You're hurting me," She said as she struggled to get out of his grip.

"The grimoire you used to summon whatever the hell it is you sicked on my people," He yelled.

"Naruto, let your sister go right now!" Kushina yelled as she stormed toward Naruto only to abruptly stop when Naruto glared at her.

"Stay out of this, Kushina! Nazumi, where is the grimoire? If you don't tell me right now I will have you thrown in the dungeons and your room ransacked. So either you tell me or you get yourself hurt," Naruto said.

"No!" She yelled out.

"No? So not only have you put a fucking curse on my people but you have also decided not to tell me where the hell I can find the solution? Why? What is so wrong with you that you decided to attack my Kingdom?" Naruto asked as he added more pressure to Nazumi's wrist.

"Because it's not yours!" She yelled.

"What's not mine?" Naruto asked.

"This Kingdom! It's people! Your crown! Your sons! Sasuke! None of it is yours! It was meant to be mine! All of it! You took it! You took everything I ever wanted! You took everything from me the day you married the man I love!" She yelled.

"He was never yours you bafoon!" Naruto yelled.

"But he was! He was mine! The moment I saw him I knew he was my soulmate! Yet you just decided to take him away from me because of your jealousy!" Nazumi yelled again.

"You and Sasuke were never meant to be! You are nothing but a bumbling bufoon who tried to take what was and never will be theirs!" Naruto yelled at her.

"Naruto! You don't get to talk to your sister like that," Kushina said as she stormed up to her son and pulled him away from Nazumi before pulling the crying girl into her arms.

Pushing Naruto made the blonde lose his footing making him fall down the three steps and cry out in pain.

Sasuke was at his side immediately and Boruto and Kawaki made swift work of pushing Kushina away.

"Stay out of it! If she has decided to not cooperate then you will not interfere! Guards, take Lady Nazumi down to the dungeons and ransack her room. I want that grimoire found and in my hands by dinner. Now go!" Kawaki said menacingly.

"No!" Nazumi and Kushina exclaimed.

Kushina tried to attack the guards but Boruto was quick to trip her before pulling his sword out as a warning.

Nazumi was dragged out of the throne room kicking and screaming all the way to the dungeon.

"I said stay out of it! You interfere again and both you and your daughter will be staying in the dungeons up until I decide to send you home," Kawaki said.

He tapped Boruto's shoulder making his little brother put away his sword before backing off.

Naruto was pushed up against Sasuke who ran his thumb over Naruto's wrist.

It felt unreasonably stiff and some of the skin was broken.

"I'll go with it from here," Kawaki said.

"What? No, sweetie. You have to-"

"Mother, I'll be fine. Besides, you and father need to get Karuki and Sarada for their play date in the garden," He said.

"But-"

"Mom, "Kawaki said as he stepped closer to his mother, "I'm not a child anymore. Boruto and I can handle this. Now go before my little brother gets fussy," Kawaki said as he kissed Naruto's cheek before walking away.

Boruto followed Kawaki's lead and kissed Naruto's cheek before following his older brother out of the throne room.

Sasuke led Naruto out of the throne room to get Karuki and Sarada for their play date.

It was not meant to make memories but rather a way for them to bond with not only Naruto and Sasuke but with each other.

"I think I should reconsider my previous plan. Kawaki is obviously

ready to take over. I just haven't seen it yet," Sasuke said as he watched from the Gazebo at Naruto kissing both Karuki and Sarada.

The three of them sat on the ground with the twins crawling around their mother.

"Sasuke, please. Kawaki is still a child. I don't want him to get himself stressed out by any of this," Naruto said.

"Naruto, My love, my joy, my freedom," Sasuke said as he watched his daughter crawl up a rock and sit on it like it was a throne, "Kawaki is the perfect mix of the both of us. All of our boys are. They are smart, observant, and cunning. That is what they get from me. They get power, resilience, and kindness from you. Kawaki is more than ready to become King. He is more than ready to lead. He is more than ready to take over. He is no child, my love," Sasuke said.

The blonde just looked down at his hands which were holding onto Karuki who was babbling non-stop.

"Do you remember the day Kawaki was born?" Naruto asked.

"Of course. I broke down three doors and fought five guards when I heard your screams," Sasuke said.

"How could I forget? However, I'm talking about the moment you held him in your arms. Kawaki was small and delicate. Do you remember what I told you? Do you remember what I said and how many tears I shed?" Naruto asked.

"Of course, I remember. You told me you were worried. That one day someone would harm the delicate little boy who lay in your arms. You wished for him to never suffer and cried when you thought of all the times you were afraid of not being there for him. You were afraid of him getting hurt," Sasuke said.

"I was afraid of him growing up," Naruto said his voice trembling at the end of his sentence.

"My love," Sasuke said.

His eyes softened as he saw his wife's cerulean blue eyes dull in comparison to what they usually shine like.

Naruto's bottom lip trembled and his eyes welled with tears.

"I was afraid of all of them growing up. For them to get hurt by women who didn't deserve them. For them to be wronged by those in this world. If they grew up they would get hurt and they could never recover from it. But if they stayed children. Small and kind and a little naive then I could protect them. From the world, the pain, the danger," Naruto looked at Sasuke with tears streaming down his face," from the constant feeling of disappointment the world has to offer when it comes to treating one's friends, family, and strangers," Naruto cried.

Sasuke stood from his seat and took his wife into his arms.

"My love. I know you don't like them growing up. But what I have learned from raising the boys alongside you is that their growing up is a sign of how well we raised them. Kawaki's strength, Boruto's smarts, Daiki's compassion, Kenji's love for strategy, and Menma's protectiveness. These are all things that you have installed within our children and it has worked out well for them. Karuki and Sarada will follow in their brother's footsteps and become just as great as them," Sasuke said as he stroked his wife's hair.

Sarada crawled from her little throne and climbed into her father's lap.

"In fact, I think this one is gonna become a bit of a problem for her brothers. She's already acting like a little Princess," Sasuke said.

"She gets it from her father," Naruto said as he picked Karuki up and allowed the small baby to rest his head on his chest.

He was once again babbling happily while his mother held him close.

"That is something Karuki also gets from me. Your chest is also my favorite place to rest my head," Sasuke said as he kissed Naruto's cheek.

"I know. We have seven children because of it," Naruto said as he leaned into his husband's touch.

"My love you and I both know it takes both of us to create such a delicate little life," Sasuke said with a cheeky smile.

Naruto just rolled his eyes before returning his attention back to both his children.

Cooing at Karuki and stroking Sarada's head.

Sasuke just sat and gazed at his wife in a loving matter.

He understood Naruto's grievances about the children.

But sadly they are no longer children. They are now men.

Menma, Karuki, and Sarada still have a long way to go but they are not weak and defenseless.

Naruto made sure of that.

Only the best of the best for his children.

Swordsmen, scholars, historians, and combat instructors.

Naruto thought them defense magic.

So he knew they would be okay. Not only to lead but to live.

Sasuke was prepared to hand the Kingdom and the crown over to Kawaki with Boruto as his hand.

Daiki, Kenji, Menma, Karuki, and Sarada will be coming with him and Naruto.

They will travel and hopefully, his sons will find their sun or their moon.

Sasuke didn't allow any marriage contracts to be made between his sons and other kingdoms or nobles in fact.

He wanted them to be happy.

And if one of his sons chose a commoner then so be it.

Besides, any marriage to a royal can strengthen ties most didn't even know existed.

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...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love, hugs, and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 21

In front of them lay a book. Old, broken, and dangerous enough to summon hordes of evil in every shape and form.

Naruto held Menma, Karuki, and Sarada close to him as Kawaki slowly turned each page. Sasuke overseeing everything.

It had been decided about two days ago that after and only after the murders were solved and the killer was brought to justice will Sasuke hand over the Crown to Kawaki while Boruto takes up the position of the King's Hand.

They had both proven themselves within the passing days to be mature enough to take on such a big responsibility.

Sadly they still refused to back down from helping their father with the spree killings.

So Sasuke being Sasuke allowed them to help but only if he supervised.

He knew basic healing if it was really necessary. Naruto taught him after his lovely wife stabbed him with a sword during one of their messier arguments.

So it works out.

Now the book in question had a very long and dark history.

The evil it contained was left to run around rampant and was only locked away four generations ago.

Naruto's great-grandfather Hashirama Senju was one of the leaders of the elites. A task force that was created in Ushiogakure by the King and the Nobles to help control the growing demon attacks.

The kingdom of Konohagakure was never touched by the demons because at the time an Uchiha was one of the strongest to walk the

earth and they were seated on the throne.

Sadly all the other Kingdoms were pulled into the battle and many lives were lost.

Konoha was eventually also pulled into the battle when one of the demons snuck into the city and killed over one hundred men, women, and children.

The Uchiha King at the time did not appreciate this and he killed it himself.

Luckily with Konoha now joining the fight the demons started losing more.

Madara Uchiha, Hashirama Senju, and a bunch of soldiers had in one last battle sealed away the demons.

There were nine of them who were exceptionally strong.

Eight got sealed into eight different humans and the ninth was sealed into the very book that was sitting in front of them.

The reason for that was because the ninth demon had so much power and hatred that it could corrupt any who tried holding it.

Nazumé had been stupid enough to release the nine-tailed fox demon.

"Sasuke I need to talk to you," Naruto said as he put Sarada and Karuki down for their naps.

He pulled his husband out of the room and towards their bedroom.

"This is bad," Naruro stressed as Sasuke sat on their bed while his blonde lover started pacing the room.

"My love," Sasuke called.

"The last time the Nine-tailed fox was out over more than twenty million people died and thousands more were wounded. Our world has taken three generations to repair and forget," Naruto stressed

out.

"I know but please-"

"We can not take any more. If this gets out of hand we will have to inform the council and the people and-"

"I know." Sasuke cut him off.

Naruto was close to a full-blown meltdown.

"I know what we must do. I understand that this is bad because of what happened to your great-great-grandmother after the war. I know that you can still feel the pain your ancestors did when this beast was left to roam. I know my love," Sasuke said as he stood up and walked over to Naruto.

"I know you are worried but being worried will get us nowhere," Sasuke said as he hugged his blonde and ran his hands up and down his back in a comforting manner.

"Okay," Naruto said as he pressed himself closer to his husband.

"We will heavily question Nazumé. See what exactly she set this beast out to do. If we know what it wants we could find a way to destroy it," Sasuke said.

"But what if what it wants is to destroy everything? They don't always have a motive. They just want blood because of the taste it gives them," Naruto said.

Gaara had trouble controlling his beast and it was sealed.

The beast of the Tanuki was passed down to every matriarch in the Sabaku family. Temari was too hot-headed and greedy for the Tanuki to be given to her so it was decided to give it to Gaara.

Nobody knows what went wrong but somehow the Tanuki was free to roam within Gaara's mind without any precautions set in place.

Luckily Gaara was stronger than the Tanuki and they came to an agreement.

Gaara would let him roam free and he wouldn't try taking over Gaara's body.

The thought of the Nine-tails roaming the street was horrifying.

Walking around and looking for its next victim.

It was concerning.

~Scene Change~

He walked down the street observing.

The children who the Kingdom seemed to care so much about were running in the streets. Playing games of this and that.

A small girl accidentally ran into him.

Her hair was purple and she had lavender eyes.

So full of hope, joy, and childlike wonder.

Oh, how the world will one day eat her up and spit her out again.

"I'm so sorry mister," She said.

"No worries my dear. It was but an accident," He said.

"Say what's your name? My name is Himawari but people call me Hima," she said.

Childlike Innocence.

Such a sweet thing.

"My name is Shi. You have a lovely name Himawari," He complimented.

"Thank you. You also have a very pretty name," She commented.

"Why thank you," Shi said with glee.

He could smell it. The Queens scent.

It was coming off the girl in waves.

She was a lowborn, a mere servant's child but she smelled so much of the Uzumaki Queen.

It was the same with the other girl.

They both looked the same. Must have some familial relation to each other.

This would do wonderfully.

The woman would never disclose any information about the Queen to him but her offspring would.

Children were such trusting creatures. Such a shame they grew up to be such vile little adults.

He talked to the girl for a while and soon departed for a hunt.

He spotted his prey.

A drunkard who was swaying down the street singing some shanty.

The man would do better to just remain with his cups.

Shi was quick to track him down. Looking for the best way to drag him kicking and screaming into the dark.

And he had it!

The perfect opportunity.

He would have jumped from the tallest building. His footsteps scarring the residence within.

Fear is what he fed on and as long as humankind lived it would continue to sustain him.

The man would have been none the wiser.

He would scream as he ripped his throat out. Before that, he would obviously have tortured him.

Made him suffer.

But he couldn't.

Moral obligation had nothing to do with it.

The Uchiha did!

Why where they still breathing?!

His kin would ask him if he was scared of the Uchiha. Tease him and everything.

Of course, he was scared of the Uchiha.

The last Uchiha he encountered was Madara Uchiha.

Uzumaki were a force to be reckoned with but they were kind and caring.

Uchiha's were not.

Madara Uchiha and Mito Uzumaki could both go head to head with him but Madara would not get rilled by taunting.

It would just get him going more.

And the fact that he could kill one of Shi's general's with his bare hands scared him more.

It would seem that even after he was sealed Madara's blood still ran strong.

Carriages full of pale, crow-like men and women passed him.

In the dark of night, they looked demonic.

That was coming from him!

His job was to kill the Uzumaki Queen. He was drawing it out for as long as he could.

The King was an Uchiha and that alone was a scary thought.

Why would the Gods allow those two ancestries to mix together?

Are they trying to get people killed?

Oh Kami why'd you curse me so?

~Scene change~
~POV change~

Sasuke was pulled out of bed.

His wife sleeping deeply.

Tear stains ran down his cheeks.

Naruto had barely stopped crying before he fell asleep.

Sasuke was worried.

Naruto had been keeping his emotions under lock and key as to not hinder Kawaki or Boruto.

He was still afraid that they were taking power too soon.

Taking on a burden that could hurt them in the end.

Sasuke just sighed.

Naruto was still their mother no matter how old their children got. He still saw small creatures who needed help.

He still wanted to protect them from the outside world.

Sadly Naruto couldn't always do that.

He walked out of the room and allowed the guards to lead him to the castle entrance.

He was tired and missing his wife's warm body.

He walked out and saw over twenty carriages stopping and dropping people off.

"What the fuck are all of you doing here?" He asked them.

"Hello to you too cousin," Shisui greeted with a smile.

~•°°•°°•°°•~

...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed
Love hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 22

With the arrival of the rest of the Uchiha, every resident of the kingdom knew that the problem would be dealt with.

The Uchiha were a large and prominent clan.

Even before the Kingdoms started to form the Uchiha were big.

When the Kingdoms did start to form the Uchiha were sought after.

Which is why they formed Konohagakure. The Uchiha homeland.

There was a war that broke out years after the Kingdoms got settled.

They wanted the Uchiha and everyone was willing to kill to do so.

Gou Uchiha had acted fast and made sure that the war was put to a stop.

A treaty was signed that the kingdoms would not try using the Uchiha or try going after the Uchiha.

There were still some problems that arose after the treaty was signed.

If the treaty didn't stop the kingdoms from pushing arranged marriages every single Kingdom would have a couple of Uchiha's running around.

With the way they all seemed to procreate the Kingdom would have had a whole lot of them wreaking havoc on anything they deemed threatening. That or they just decided to wreak havoc.

Uchiha experienced puberty differently.

Sasuke decided that he was too tired to ask his family any questions.

He sent them all to the west wing where they would be sleeping.

He had made sure to get his relatives settled before he went back to bed.

He would deal with his big ass family in the morning.

~timeskip~

Breakfast was a big experience.

The family was together. Uncles, aunts, cousins, nieces, and nephews sat around the dining table.

The Uchiha were a large family and most of those present were eldest children ranging between the ages of fifteen and twenty, as well as their mother or father.

Only the Uchiha were present their spouses staying at home with the little ones to stay safe from the impending danger.

Fugaku had told them of what was happening.

The old man didn't want there to be any casualties and the family protect each other better than anyone strangers do.

The hall was loud and filled with lots of laughter and screaming.

Menma was having fun being cooed over by all his aunties. He was a looker like his father but he had his mother's beautiful and kind personality.

Kawaki and Boruto were talking to their eldest cousin Kaine about something.

Kenji had one of his uncles hooked on a discussion of military tactics that he had read about and their interecit ways of functioning.

Daiki was talking to his aunt about materials used for clothing.

Sasuke was holding Naruto's hand as Sarada and Karuki who sat in

their high chairs looked around bewildered at the number of people surrounding the table.

"Oh for the love of Kami! Will you drop it, Obi?" Tobi asked with a sigh.

Twin brothers. The first in a hundred years.

Obito and Tobi. They were both weird and eccentric and they could never shut up but they were some of the most dangerous people Sasuke has ever met when it came to his family.

"Not until you admit that you cheated," Obito said.

"I didn't cheat you insufferable twit!" Tobi yelled.

"What's going on?" Mikoto asked.

"Tobi cheated in cards and he won't admit it," Obito said as he crossed his arms in a pout.

"Will you two idiots just stop fighting for a minute and eat?" Shisui said as he gave them both a scalding look.

"Fine but only because I'm looking forward to this bacon," Obito said as he picked up his fork.

"Mommy, why's he upset that he lost in cards?" Menma asked his mom.

Naruto was going to answer but Tobi beat him to it, "Because he lost a lot of money when he decided to play poker with me. Hopefully, when we teach you, you won't be as bad as him."

"Just make sure you teach him how to cheat too," Naruto said.

"Of course. But you have to play a game with us. I've been improving," Tobi said.

"Only if the rest of the boys play as well," Naruto said.

Sasuke just groaned. He's going to have to comfort a lot of crying

grown men after this is done.

Kurama taught Naruto how to play poker at a very young age.

As the crown prince Kurama had tutors, scholars and such forcing information down his throat. He had training with one of the most brutal knights every day but his solace came in the form of poker.

A game solely based off of luck and people's ability to form impenetrable masks.

When Naruto, who was six at the time, found out his big brother played poker he wanted to join in.

Kurama was a bit of a recluse, he didn't need anyone and he liked his alone time but he was overly protective of Naruto.

Naruto was the only person who could invade his space and not get snapped at. Kurama was a hard ass when it came to his space.

He liked his space. Naruto liked it as well.

He doted on his little brother. Coo'ed at him near and far. Gave him everything he wanted. As far as everyone was concerned Naruto was never without a smile on his face when Kurama was present.

It's why Kurama taught Naruto how to play poker.

Well, sadly it was like unleashing a shark into water. Naruto could smell when there was blood in the water.

A game of luck quickly became a game of survival when Naruto was present.

Sasuke played with his wife only once thinking that those beautiful eyes and pretty smile could not have made way for the corruption that came with poker.

He was wrong and almost lost his crown.

Strip poker went no better.

"Daddy, why is it bad if mommy plays poker?" Menma asked.

"I didn't say it was a bad thing," Sasuke said as he looked at his son.

"I know but you thought it. When you don't like something your face scrunches up a little and you start biting the inside of your cheek," Menma said.

Sasuke looked at his son in horror.

He loved his wife he really did and does but two of them in the same building, living under the same roof, was not a good thing. For anyone.

Sasuke could wrangle Naruto into submission with just a few moves. Menma was a five-year-old who he could actually hurt if he wasn't careful.

One was a fully grown adult with the power to eradicate him and the other was a sweet little five-year-old who could sick his big brothers on anyone that hurt him.

Oh, what was he going to do?

If Menma learned poker and picked it up just like his mother did no one was going to be safe.

And knowing his brothers they'd encourage him to play as much as he likes to.

Sasuke just groaned in agony.

"Don't worry about it Menma," Sasuke said as he leaned over and kissed his son's forehead.

"Don't worry too much little cousin. We will teach him the ropes as one says," Shisui said as he gave Sasuke an encouraging smile.

Sasuke just felt his spirits drop more.

If Menma was anything like Naruto then the castle would be in ruins before the end of the week.

Who's he kidding?

He can't be hopeful in this situation. By the end of tonight sounds more like it.

~time skip~

He hates it but he was right.

As soon as Menma picked up how to play poker he along with his mother swindled his uncles out of millions in gold.

Tobi and Obito took it personally and now there is an all-out war going on within the castle.

Naruto and Menma on one side, Tobi, Obito, and every one the twins dragged into helping them take down the opposing team.

And as sad as it was to admit his Kin was losing.

His wife and five-year-old son were winning against seventeen men who have been fighting since the moment they started walking.

And it wasn't like it could be considered that the Uchiha were going easy on the Queen and his kid.

Naruto doesn't do the entire pull-your-punches gambit.

And he was teaching Menma how to use a bow and Arrow as well as a fire spell.

And Naruto, his sweet, kind, beautiful Naruto was throwing lightning, ice, and fire at his extended family.

He just stood to the side and watched the battle unfold.

After Naruto hit Shisui with a hardened snowball he turned around and walked away.

He told his sons and the rest of the family to not go near before ultimately going to his office for an hour before heading to his quarters and falling asleep on the bed.

~Pov Change~

He looked so peaceful.

Laying there undisturbed.

A foot was planted onto the ground, followed by another one.

The closet that hid the small bony body was large and had a hidden door hiding behind the back wall.

Never before were they allowed within these quarters.

Only the King, his wife, and their children were.

The body turned in a slow circle. Taking in everything that it was denied before settling onto the sleeping figure that was Sasuke.

She walked closer and closer until she was standing right next to him.

She slowly leaned down and ran her hand through his hair.

He groaned in delight.

"Are you ready to come lay in my arms?" He asked her.

Her eyes widened. He wanted her.

"Yes," She said. Her voice was hoarse after days of screaming at everyone down in the dungeons and having a full glass of water.

"Did my cousins dry your throat from laughter?" He asked.

"What?"

"My love. Your throat sounds dry. Drink some water. It will help with the dryness," Sasuke said.

"Okay," She said but she didn't leave.

He called her his love. He made her feel special. Of course, he would. He was Sasuke and he loved her.

She was Nazumi Uzumaki and Sasuke Uchiha loved her.

He loved her.

"Naruto, get some water then come to bed," Sasuke said.

Her movements froze, her body seized up, and her smile turned into a snarl.

"Naruto? I can give you everything you've ever desired and you still call his name?!" She yelled out.

Sasuke opened his eyes just quick enough to see Nazumi jumping at him.

He went to roll out of the way but she was on top of him and threw a stunner at him.

He couldn't move. He couldn't fight. He couldn't call out.

"I'm going to make you forget him. You'll want for nothing when you're with me Sasuke and the moment you know how good it feels to be inside me then you'll forget him. You'll forget him and you'll love me!" Nazumi said as she moved down and frantically tried unbuckling his belt.

She threw his belt across the room and grabbed at his hands.

"You'll love me more than you've ever loved him because I'll give you everything you ever wanted," She said.

She bent down. Her lips puckered for a kiss.

Before her lips connected to his four things happened.

The heavy oak door burst open. It shook the room with its vibration.

A child screamed at the top of their lungs.

A large bang resounded from the door.

Nazumi was hit in the ribs by a purple-colored hue and thrown

from the bed into the wall.

A loud crack was heard before Sasuke regained his mobility.

He sat up and felt his face being cradled by someone's hands.

"Are you okay? Did she hurt you?" Naruto asked worriedly.

Sasuke took a deep breath and shook his head.

"No. I'm fine. You got here just in time. What spell was that? You've never used it before," Sasuke said as he looked up at his wife.

"What spell? I thought you knocked her out," Naruto said.

"I was stunned. I couldn't move. What do you meen you didn't use a spell?" Sasuke said.

"She was on the floor when I got here," Naruto said.

Their heads snapped to the door.

Menma was still standing there. His eyes big and his chest moving up and down.

Naruto and Sasuke looked at each other. Their eyes wide.

~•°°•°°•°°•~

...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love, hugs, and Kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 23

So turns out Menma can use active magic.

Inactive magic was magic that could only be used for summoning, healing minor injuries, and protection spells.

Active magic was much stronger. It could be seen in things like necromancy, immortality, and some heavy heavy firepower.

Naruto didn't know Menma had active magic. If he did he would have trained him for it.

Active magic didn't work with saying a spell and drawing symbols, it could and if used with spells and symbols it makes the spell much more powerful.

What it did work with was emotions.

Active magic drew off of strong emotions. The stronger the emotions were the stronger the spell, the stronger the spell the more deadly the consequences.

Naruto had calmed Menma down after Nazumé had been removed from the room and taken to the dungeons.

Sasuke had taken guards to investigate the secret passage Nazumé used to get into their room.

They were all sealed off after Fugaku became King.

They were the reason as to how assassins got in and killed his mother.

How Nazumé knew of them was a problem because if she knew who else did?

To say when Mikoto found out she was pissed was an understatement. Fugaku had to restrain his wife from storming

down to the dungeons to kill the princess of Uzshiokagure.

Not that he didn't want to do it himself. The girl almost raped his son. Had Menma, his youngest Grandson, not opened the door she would have succeeded and she would have made herself an enemy of the Uchiha.

Mikoto was going to have to be restrained and so were the rest of the women who were present in the castle. Let's not forget Sasuke was going to have to find a way to make sure Naruto didn't accidentally find his own way down to the dungeons or get anywhere near Nazumé's cell for that matter.

"She should be executed!" Mikoto yelled out.

"I say she gets paraded around the kingdom like some disgraced knight! Give the bitch a good check within reality!" Yelled Carina.

"I say we put her in the deepest darkest part of the dungeons, where all the rats are, lock her up, and throw away the key!" Yelled Freida.

"Or we send her back to Kurama and don't risk a war?" Sasuke suggested.

"NO!" They all yelled.

"Why not?" Sasuke asked.

"You are King! She tried taking advantage of you! Tried raping you as you lay in your marital bed! Kurama will not risk war for a rapist even if it is his sister," Mikoto said sternly.

"She is still a princess," Sasuke pointed out.

"Not after everything she has done. A princess knows what is good and proper. She doesn't try raping a man because she wants him by her side. It could be seen as an act of treason. Trying to sway the King of a rich, prosperous, and large Kingdom to do your bidding by impregnating yourself. She would be found guilty in front of a court," Freida said.

"Besides Konohagakure already has a Queen. Her delusions should have ended a long time ago. Keeping her around will only enable her delusions. I will not have an attempted rapist living around my children. Either she gets the axe or Kurama comes and gets his sister," Reita said.

She and Freida were twins. The only twins in the family to be born in over a thousand years.

Freida never married but Reita did and she has three children. All of whom were born when she was in her forties. It was a miracle she even had all three of them without miscarriage considering the complications.

She went through hell and back for her children and she will not allow some self-centered little girl to put any of them in danger.

"What I'm wondering is the Queens standing on his sisters' debauchery?" Dran asked as she looked at a silent Naruto.

Sasuke was looking at his wife and he could see it.

Naruto's eyes were glazed over. Like he was in a trance.

Sasuke stood at the ready waiting for Naruto to get up and find his way down to the dungeons.

"Naruto?" Freida called.

Nothing.

"Naruto?" Mikoto called.

Cousin Verra rolled her eyes before slamming her hand down on the table.

"Your husband was almost raped by your sister and you are sitting here like everything is okay? What is wrong with you?!?" She yelled.

"What do you suppose I do?" Naruto asked her.

"Well, I-"

"I'm sorry allow me to rephrase. What do you, a duchess, propose I, your Queen do?" Naruto asked as he stood up and rested his hands on the table.

"I-"

"I am your Queen you are a duchess. Don't think that you can order me about like I am some puppet waiting for you to pull my strings. What would you have me do? Go down there? Torture her? Kill her? You forget that she might have tried committing a heinous act but she is still a princess. If I hurt her in any way, shape, or form we could risk breaking our alliance with Uzushiogakure. My brother might understand but his people will not stand for their princess getting tortured or even killed by Konohagakure. So if you can not think further than your nose when it comes to the delicate politics between kingdoms then leave or shut up and do not interrupt when the grown-ups are talking," Naruto said.

"He would have gotten raped! You would just allow that to happen to him? You as his wife need to do something about this. Queen or not your husband comes before yourself. I swear if it were me I would have killed my sister before she could even lay a finger on my husband!"Verra raged on.

"Is that what this is about? Your obsession with how much better you would be had you been Queen?"Naruto asked as he stood up and rested his hands on the table.

"I would definitely be an improvement," Verra said.

Naruto scowled at the girl.

Verra was Sasuke's third cousin and Naruto hated her.

It wasn't uncommon for Kings to marry their first, second, or even third cousins. It was what helped keep the bloodline pure and the children strong.

Verra was the first girl to be born to Kolin and Jameen. Kolin came from a very long line of sons. They hadn't had a girl in over

centuries. So when she was born the family treasured her. She was doted on like she were an actual princess and not a Duchess.

Kolin had approached Fugaku with a proposition. Marry Sasuke, the strongest Uchiha produced since Madara, to Verra, the first daughter in a line of sons who held power like no other.

Verra was spoiled and when she heard she might be Queen she was overjoyed. She'd rule a nation and have men and women at her beck and call. No one would question her decisions for she would be the Queen and everyone would bow down to her.

Sasuke didn't like it one bit. Verra was that one pest you couldn't get rid of at parties. She was everywhere he went and if his chambers didn't have locks on both the doors and the window as well as have guards patrolling the halls then she would have found her way into his room.

He protested the union every step of the way. Nothing worked.

Then Naruto happened.

When Verra found out that Sasuke was sleeping with someone she thought it was a common whore or one of the maids but no it just had to be the third-born child and second-born son of the Uzshiogakure kingdom. She tried fighting him. Challenging Naruto, openly at that, to a duel for Sasuke's throne.

Everything was allowed and Verra forgot that Naruto could use magic. She got her ass handed to her and she was humiliated.

She's always trying to be better than Naruto but it never works. Where she runs Naruto struts like it's nobody's business.

Luckily she's not around enough for Naruto to start throwing punches.

"Verra. As a Duchess I expect you to know what would happen if we were to kill a princess of an allied nation. Nazume is a princess to the second strongest Kingdom in the world, Konoha being the first. They have friends in high and low places. They know how to use necromancy and how to command armies with a single spell. They

have trade routes all over the world stretching as far as the land of Lightning. By marriage, there is an alliance and if we kill the princess of Uzshiogakure then our other Allies would start questioning our alliance with them. Because if we can torture the Queen's sister and not care for the alliance what would they do to us? You forget Verra, Alliances make or break Kingdoms. If the other kingdoms decided to rally against us then strongest or not we would lose because we are outnumbered and outmanned. That is something you learn as Queen to the most powerful nation. It's something you should know as the cousin to the King of the most powerful Nation," Naruto said.

Verra looked at everyone in the room and saw they all nodded along with what Naruto said.

"Then why don't we take them out?"Verra asked.

"Take who out?"Mikoto asked.

"Take out Uzshio. If we take down the biggest threat what is the rest of the world going to do?"She asked.

"Nothing because we are not destroying Uzshio," Mikoto said as she stood up and walked to stand next to her son-in-law.

"Why not? If they pose a threat then the best way of dealing with it is to destroy them," She said.

"Are you an idiot?"Fugaku asked.

"Excuse me?!"

"Yes, I think you are. Uzshio has been our ally for the longest time. They have helped us in times of war and celebrated with us in times of peace. Uzshio is our greatest ally and our strongest friend. They would stand for us in war and fight for us any day. Naruto, your Queen, who is the strongest Queen to ever rule over Konoha is from Uzshio and you wish to what? Destroy our ally? Murder your Queens family? You weren't always the brightest crayon in the box but I at least hope you had some common sense when it came to these things. Uzshio will be left alone. If you or your family move

against them then I will personally lead you to the executioner's block", "Fugaku threatened her.

Verra's eyes stretched wide before she closed her mouth and looked down.

Naruto was glaring at the girl and if it wasn't for Mikotto comforting him then he would have attacked her by now.

"Back to the matter at hand. We tried sending Nazume back the first time and she found a way to escape and return here which almost resulted in her committing Rape upon the King. I say we get Kurama to come and collect her. He will know all of her tricks and he would be able to stop her from escaping for a second time. Nazume will be sent back to Uzshiogakure and she will remain there up until we can decide on what to do with her. Naruto I propose you write a letter to your brother and your father. Tell them what Nazume has attempted and inform them of how we wish to proceed," Sasuke said as he took Naruto's hand.

The blonde nodded before squeezing Sasuke's hand and leaving the hall to write a letter in Sasuke's office.

~Scene Change~
~Pov Change~

Shi watched as the girl who summoned him wrung herself pathetically as she thrashed around in her cell trying to get out of her binds.

He wanted to laugh. What was she thinking would happen? He was a King and he had a large family who moved around the Palace freely. She was stupid to use a method like stunning.

Honestly, Shi couldn't see the appeal to the King. He has seen much more handsome men than the Uchiha King.

Now the wife, he could agree with.

The King had exquisite taste in mates.

Sweet, Kind, Caring, and mother above was he gorgeous. He could

see why the Uchiha King chose to marry him instead of the sister. Shi would have done the same exact thing.

"Come to me my loyal servant," was called out to him and he raised a brow before appearing in the dungeons.

He raised his brow further at her as if asking what did you call me.

"Free me, "She ordered.

"No," He said.

"No? What do you mean no? I freed you. I'm your master. You are supposed to listen to my every command," She said with a snarl.

"Where does that stand?" He asked her.

"It's why you demons are summoned. It's common knowledge that the summoner is your master. I am your master," She growled out.

Shi threw his head back and laughed. It was scary and sounded like death was on its way and because Death was Shi's elder cousin there was a possibility he would show up.

"You little girl are gravely misinformed. There is no such thing as a master for a demon. We are our own judge, jury, and executioner. We hold power so immense that it is frightening for most humans to even feel it. You are but a girl. Little above average in looks and just about average in power. The day you rule me is the day I am nothing more but an insect with no breath left to give," He said with a smile.

"But I freed you. I helped you. You said you'd kill Naruto for me. I told you to kill him and you said you would," Nazume said.

"I was only agreeing to more chaos. I am a demon I create chaos I was bred in it and for it. I don't follow orders. I do what I want. Your great, great, great, great, great ancestor Glomire learned this the hard way. She summoned me for the very same thing. Kill the one who stole her love and I did. But she never ordered me. I just decided that it would create chaos. Don't try using your outdated and backward information on me. I was there when it was written. I

was the reason it's not correct. Now rot little girl for you are not in any condition to make demands of me," Shi said as he disappeared in a cloud of red and black smoke.

Nazume yanked on her chains and kept trying to get out. It wasn't long before her wrists were bruised and bleeding.

She fell to the ground in a rage and screamed into the abyss.

The guards walking by just ignored her. She wasn't the first to do this and she won't ever be the last. She was just another soul whose screams echoed throughout the many twists and turns of the dungeon. She was just another soul who would never be heard again.

~To Be Continued~
Hope you enjoyed it
Love, Hugs, and Kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 24

Kurama sighed out in frustration.

Nazumé was really getting on his nerves.

At this point when he gets her back home he's just going to kick her ass and lock her in the dungeons.

When his mother arrived a few weeks ago without his sister there beside her he thought that maybe she'd met a nice guy and was trying to see if her infinite void of a Vagina could attract his cock. Oh, he was an idiot for thinking that.

He later came to hear from his pissed-off little brother, that she had made her way back to Konohagakure, after bribing one of the guards with gold, found her way into the castle and tried to rape the King.

Honestly, if Sasuke declared war on them he wouldn't hold it against him.

Naruto had asked that he come and get Nazumé so that she couldn't use her tricks on anyone.

Kurama knew that Naruto would have killed Nazumé in a heartbeat but it would be a political nightmare if Konohagakure killed a royal from an ally kingdom.

Kurama sighed again before he took something out of his table drawer.

It wasn't recommended. If the elders found out he had this they would lose their shit. They wouldn't be able to do anything but they'd be pissed. Pissed-off old people have a way of making one's life harder.

In Kurama's hands was a small cube-like piece of paper. It had a circle-seal design and a lot of symbols.

Each had a different meaning to them but the seal itself had one job.

Years ago, many, many, many years ago a woman, not of Uzumaki decent, married into the family.

It was a major honor for her family. Apparently, they celebrated for months after the wedding was announced.

Since her husband would one day be King and she Queen she was free to explore the castle as she saw fit. It was a mistake to let her do that if you asked anyone. She had found the family grimoires and their notes on certain spells. Improvements, disadvantages things like that.

The majority of Uzshio practiced magic but some spells needed something a little different than your average mage. The Uzumaki were a cut far above the rest in the sense of magical power. In a very distant time, one of them had gotten involved with Merlin himself and studied under him. By studying under him the method of increasing power was passed down from one generation to the other.

When she found these books she was overcome with glee.

She thought that she could use these spells because she had the last name Uzumaki but she never had the blood to perform it.

The ritual she tried was a rejuvenation ritual that helped keep the body young and beautiful.

It backfired.

Magic backfiring can have unforeseen consequences. This means that most of the time the effects are unpredictable.

For example, if a simple cleaning spell backfired it could make things stay untidy for years where it couldn't be repaired or it could create an explosion. There were things in between. Sometimes even more dangerous than an explosion.

She went mad.

Every woman she saw, she saw as younger and prettier. She saw them as a threat to her. She saw her daughter as a threat to her position in both the court and her husband's love.

She had gone completely mad after witnessing her husband give their daughter a locket in the form of a heart for her tenth birthday with moving pictures of their family.

It was a spell he had been tinkering with for years. Trying to perfect it, just for his daughter. It was his way of showing that they would always be with her no matter what happened.

That night she had killed the girl in her sleep using yet another spell from the Uzumaki Grimmoir.

The spell made her mind snap and she went on a killing spree after that and killed anyone she came across.

She was a danger to everyone around her and no matter how much the Queen loved her son she had to be stopped.

The seal was experimental and no one was sure of the effects it would have on someone but it was this or nothing.

The Queen had used the seal to take away her magic. The biggest threat was eliminated that way.

She kept fighting but in the end, she had to be killed. She still had her daughter's necklace clutched in her hand. It was a very sad day.

However, since then when a witch or wizard went mad with power the seal was used to take away their magic.

Now there was a reason as to why the elders wouldn't like him using the seal.

When born magic is already inside of us. It flows through us and grows with us.

It is a part of us.

The moment that is taken away it is like losing a part of yourself.

Some go mad, others fall into depression, but the majority kill themselves.

Some say it's barbaric, others say it is necessary when facing off against someone who has the power to boil your blood and no conscience whatsoever to allow for reasoning.

After Queen Hanaki took to the throne, this was Kurama's great, great, great, great grandmother, she banned the use of the seal.

She had seen its effects on people.

Her older brother had fallen victim to madness and he had almost wiped out an entire church because of the madness.

She had to watch him whither away from having his magic taken from him.

The seal was only to be used when cases of the extreme presented themselves.

Kurama felt Nazumés case was that of the extreme.

If she was not stopped she could escalate and start hurting people. Killing them if she felt like it.

He called upon his servants. He gave the order for them to pack his bags.

They got to it quickly.

He made arrangements for his father to take over for him while he was away.

He took a small brown box from his mantel and placed the seal in there. He locked the box and used magic to activate the blood seal. Only he would be able to open the box. Stop the seal inside from falling into the wrong hands.

~Time Skip~

Kurama was on his way to Konoha.

His brother knew he was on his way but he did not know what Kurama had planned.

Naruto was in hot water.

He makes a move against his sister he could cause a rift between other Kingdoms because she is from an ally Kingdom. He stands still and does nothing he becomes a target for the woman of the Uchiha.

The men were large on family but it was the woman who would gladly become Kinslayers if they felt the woman or the woman figure above them was not strong enough or losing their edge.

Kurama making a move against Nazumé shows two things.

The first would be Kurama's strength. Not many are strong enough to punish their family for their misdeeds. Much less family so near and dear to them.

The second would be that Uzshio stood by Konohagakure's side no matter what.

Nazumé risked war with her actions and Kurama will rectify it with quick and precise movements.

His carriage stopped at the gates for a few minutes before it was let through. He rode through the town with a look of determination on his face.

He was ready to do this.

~Pov Change~

Shi had just gotten done with painting the wall red and making the poor sad sack's innards come out when he heard the gates opening.

He huffed. If it was another carriage full of Uchiha he was going to have an aneurysm.

Who needs to reproduce so much?!

He scaled the walls till he was on top of the roof before he looked

down.

People were gathering around the road.

They were trying to get a good look at whoever was coming in.

Shi smelled him before he saw him.

His eyes gleamed with happiness.

Power.

Beyond measure. Whoever sat in that carriage had just as much power as the blonde Queen.

It was very rare for one person to be born with a power level that Shi could feel.

He was a demon, most of the time they were barely ants, the humans.

However, two of them? Two whose magic was greater than others and whose bloodlines were the same?

It was not heard off.

Two magical prodigies.

As cruel and unkind as he was even he could find a glimmer of happiness in himself.

This was truly a momentous occasion.

He followed the carriage all the way through the Kingdom to the castle.

He stood impatiently.

He wanted to see if this one was just as beautiful as the blonde Queen.

A man exited the carriage and Shi felt his eyes widen.

Blood red Uzumaki hair, beautiful crystal blue eyes, honey skin that glistened and gleamed in the sun. He was tall and broad.

Shi knew that if his siblings could see him now, drooling over a human, they'd most likely laugh at him but he would endure all the teasing.

This human was magnificent.

Oh, he was beautiful.

Shi quickly scanned this fine specimen's hands.

No ring.

He was free to marry.

If Shi were just an ordinary man he would be jumping for joy, howling even but he is still one of the most feared demons to ever walk this realm. So he only happy danced in his head.

Beautiful and powerful. What more could a demon such as himself ask for?

The red beauty was greeted by the Queen and his husband.

Pleasantries were exchanged.

Hello's. How you do's.

The basics.

Then they were on the move. Shi would not lose sight of his future darling.

He blended with the shadows and followed them.

They were walking stiffly and there was a tension in the air.

Oh, his poor darling wreaked of nerves.

They entered the throne room and Shi immediately zeroed in on the spies.

Who sent them? He wouldn't know but this meeting was intended to be private and his little darling would have his privacy.

He created a vortex with his shadows and pulled the spies through them.

He threw them out of the room and into what he discovered a few days ago was a pig farm.

More specifically the manure field.

"In your letter, you said you were going to do something about Nazumé being a problem for us in the future. What is it?" The blonde queen asked.

His darling sighed.

"Naru. You and I both know that if I do get her back to Uzshio she'll find her way back to Konoha. Her magic isn't as potent as ours but she has perfected her portals. She'll continue being a problem and won't stop until someone kills her," His darling had the most beautiful voice.

Shi is jealous of all the others that have heard it before he could.

"What do you propose?" The Uchiha King asked.

Shi rolled his eyes at him.

Kill the bitch is what his darling proposes. If he wanted her dead Shi would gladly do it if his darling wanted him to.

"We have to make sure she can't use her magic to continue being a problem for all of you in the future. The only people who are allowed to use this method are the Kings and Queens of Uzshio," His darling said.

Sadness. Guilt. Regret.

His love, his darling didn't want to do whatever it was he knew he had to do.

Shi didn't like that. His little love would not feel that for a nuisance like Nazumè. The girl was barely a problem for him and his darling would not feel burdened by her idiocy and unnecessary need for power.

"Kura, are you implying?"

"The seal is the best way to stop an already growing problem. Our little sister has been trying to kill you since day one. She's been trying to come between you and Sasuke. Ruin your marriage and your crown. Little brother, you can not tell me that you haven't thought about this before," His darling said.

Shi's interest was peaked and he moved closer.

"What seal?" The Uchiha King asked.

'Yes, my darling. Use your beautiful voice to tell us what your no doubt beautiful mind has conjured up for us.'

"When a mage goes mad with power their senses get overridden. Reasoning with them doesn't go well. Many years ago, almost three to four hundred years ago a woman went mad with power and the Queen at the time had been working on a seal to put on murderers who used magic to commit unspeakable acts of violence before killing. It would seal away their power. The only way for the seal to be released was for the caster or someone from the casters bloodline to release it."

Shi was impressed.

Three to four hundred years ago?

His older brother Konton had been running around Uzshiogakure during that time. He didn't talk to him a lot. He was a bit of an ass and Shi did not like being in his conversation while sober but once in a blue moon his brother was a bit of a delight to be around.

Uzshio was different from other Kingdoms. Men could rule and so could women. The firstborn was who sat on the throne.

If what his darling said was true then the Queen he was referring to

was one of his brother's interests.

Konton said she was beautifully intelligent and that she was powerful.

Queen Be-ane if he remembered correctly.

If she created a seal that could lock away magic then Shi understood why Konton was infatuated with her. Although he would like to have known about this seal.

"You forget the part where it makes you unstable. Nazumé could go off the deep end and either kill herself or someone else. It's not-"

"But what if we don't do this and next time she succeeds in taking advantage of your husband? Your children come and go in your room. What if she finds one of them? Hurts them? Menma is small and magic or not he won't stand a chance against a fully-fledged mage," His darling said.

The blonde Queen let his mouth close.

Fear.

Poor boy. Shi knew his brothers were a pain in the ass and he didn't get along with most of them but he wouldn't like knowing that the actions he took could cause them to kill themselves.

"Okay but not today. We have not seen each other in a while. So please let's have dinner," The blonde Queen said.

~•°°•°°•°°•~
...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed
Love, hugs, and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 25

The next morning breakfast was a tense affair.

Sasuke and Naruto broke their fast in their own room.

Naruto didn't want to face the rest of his family just yet and Sasuke was getting fed up with his older cousins and their very unsubtle innuendos.

The men in his family either had no class or too much class. There was no in-between.

"Are you okay?" Sasuke asked after what felt like an eternity of silence.

Naruto was quiet for a moment before he swallowed the last bit of his eggs.

"Nazumé wasn't always like this."

Sasuke stayed silent.

"When we were younger Mom would try pitting us against each other. I was the youngest and Nazumé had watched Kurama protect us from the courts and their harshness. She was so kind and loving, you know. When I was three, I had started having nightmares. I didn't know where they came from but every night, I would dream I was being dragged out of my room by a monster who was trying to throw me from the steps. I later found out that my mom tried to do that when I was two. I begged my parents to let me stay with them because I was scared. My mother refused but one night for the next six months Nazumé would sneak into my room and tell me everything would be okay. That as long as she was there the monster wouldn't get me," Naruto said as he started fidgeting with his fingers.

Sasuke was going to say something, but a knock interrupted them.

It was one of the maids she wanted to know if she could collect their plates.

Sasuke practically tripped over himself to give them to her.

As soon as she was out of the room Sasuke crawled onto the bed and hugged Naruto's waist.

"I won't pretend to understand what you've been through. Aside from what you have told me that is about as much as I know. I have an idea of how you felt but Itachi has never treated me like Nazumé has treated you. My mother has never treated me as yours did. Your sister who shared a womb with you, who you held while in your cradle has betrayed your bond as twin pairs. She has hurt you, tried destroying you, and almost killed you. Your heart is in the right, but you know your sister won't change. She's had years to change, and she hasn't even attempted to do so. The lei's, the scheming, and the hatred. It's going to cost you something very dear," Sasuke said.

"I am not proposing we don't go through with this plan. I just wish to know where it all went wrong. Why did she turn so hateful so horrid? What happened for her to decide this path?" Naruto asked.

"You can ask her before we perform today's ceremony. I warn you, my sun. The answers she gives might not be comforting," Sasuke said.

"I know but I still want to know. Even if it hurts, even if it rips me apart, I want to know why."

"I know," Sasuke said as he kissed Naruto's forehead.

Sasuke knew that what Nazume would say to his wife would be hurtful and downright cruel, but Naruto needed to hear her words so that he could start healing.

Honestly Nazume's whole attempt didn't bother him because he knew she would never be able to succeed in anything. She was bat shit crazy and he was more excited to know about Menma's magic than some bimbo trying to impregnate herself. It bothered him that she got in and that had Menma not had his magic she could have

hurt him, but he's learned to never bother himself with Nazume's threats.

For now, he just held his wife. His beautiful, strong, caring wife.

They laid there for hours until the time to perform the ritual drew near.

Naruto wore black. It was a color he tried staying away from for as long as he possibly could. The last time he wore black was during one of the darkest days he experienced when he was a kid.

His grandfather, Kushina's father, had passed.

He had been in agony after the passing of his wife.

His best friend.

His partner.

His soulmate.

He kept breathing air into his lungs but never living.

He deemed it right to pass only after Naruto and Nazume turned ten.

He had been there for all three his grandchildren's major milestones and he saw the greatness in them before it was even fully reached and released.

It was a dark day for the family.

Mostly because everyone knew it was coming but no one knew when. He had just gone to sleep the night before and never woke up the next morning.

It had come out that the night before he turned his magic on himself and died in his sleep. Painlessly and slow.

He had used the little bit of time he had to lay out his wife's wedding dress and get into his suit he wore on his wedding day. He

had displayed her jewelry and sprayed some of her perfume before he himself laid down and held onto one of the sleeves of her wedding dress.

It was a sad scene, and many had said that at least he had been reunited with his love.

Naruto wore the color of mourning for the first time in years. He put on some of his black jewelry and the whole way down to the dungeon he had his head bent as if in mourning.

To be honest a lot of magic users would do the same. Losing your magic was like losing a limb. Some had reported that they had phantom pain. They felt it. It was like it was still there but the only reason they felt it was to only feel it be ripped out of them. They felt the sensation over and over again and it was what drove most to suicide.

They walked into Nazume's cell. They had moved her closer to the entrance and put her in a bigger cell before putting torches all around. It was like they were above ground and not in the dungeon,

Nazume was shackled to the floor and sat in the middle of the cell. She scowled as she saw both her brothers walk in along with Sasuke, Mikoto, and Fugaku.

"Nazume," Naruto called her.

She just huffed but didn't respond further.

"Why?" Naruto asked.

She looked up and raised her brow at him.

"What happened to you? What happened to my big sister who would protect me with her life? What happened to my big sister who would sneak into my room after she heard me scream bloody murder after I had a nightmare?" Naruto asked.

Nazume looked him in the eye before she opened her mouth.

"I grew up. You were always running around. Crying for someone to

protect you. You were weak and stupid, and I hated it. I hated having to be your protector. I hated having to save you every time you got into trouble. 'Poor little Naruto. Can barely form a proper sentence without crying but still needs the world to protect his small heart.' It was pathetic," she said.

"You're lying. My sister had the kindest eyes. Kinder than anyone I had ever met so start telling the truth. Why? Why hurt me? Why try to break me? Why try to kill me?" He asked again.

He kept asking why. She would just keep her mouth shut but he just kept asking and asking.

"You had everything! You had Kurama! Father! And as insane as it sounds you had mother! All of them were so focused on you! So infatuated with you and I never mattered! Why did you get to be so beloved?! Why was I ignored?! What made you so special?!" She yelled.

"What are you talking about?" Kurama asked before Naruto could even process the words.

"Mother and father love you. You need only ask, and they would deliver. You got their attention with just a yell and when you were upset mother and father would jump at the opportunity to cheer you up. They did everything to keep you happy. Naruto and I barely got scraps after you were done. You threw tantrums every time mother or father so much as looked at us for too long. Are you telling me that, that was them favoring us? Naruto was almost killed by our mother. Father had to spend every waking hour with her to make sure she didn't try it again and where mother went so did you. You can try and blame your actions on us all you want but you Nazume are the maker of your own damnation. Naruto she's never going to answer you because she doesn't have any. She's going to keep blaming you and she won't stop until you start bowing to her will. Do not let your mind and heart be plagued by questions of why. We won't know and we won't ever know because Nazume has only ever told the truth once and that was when she told herself how much she loved herself," Kurama said.

Naruto wanted to protest. Wanted to argue and tell Kurama that his

sister, their sister wasn't the worst of the worst. Then he closed his mouth because aside from the statement he had nothing recent to back his claims. So, he looked at his brother and gave him the signal to continue. They had to get this over with so that Nazume would leave.

"Nazume. For your crimes against the Kingdom of Konohagakure and its King, Sasuke Uchiha and it's Queen, Naruto Uchiha. The courts have found you guilty of all counts written down. You know your crimes and you know you deserve punishment. However, I have come to an agreement with Konoha. In exchange for taking, you home and keeping you there permanently your magic and all the abilities that come with will be sealed away," Kurama said as one of the guards brought him the box.

Nazume's eyes widened, and she started struggling. She would have screamed had one of the guards not put a gag in her mouth.

Kurama unlocked the box and removed the seal.

He had one of the guards cut his hand so that he could activate the seal.

Naruto followed and did the same.

"We should both bear the burden," he said as he cut his hand and bled over the seal.

With their blood mixing together and activating the seal it became stronger.

Kurama turned around and approached his sister.

He knelt down and looked her in the eye. She was crying. Begging him with her eyes not to do this but it had to be done. This had to end.

He lifted the seal and pressed it against her chest.

It melted into her skin and formed a symbol in black.

The Uzumaki house symbol with the Viking runes for lock and

capture formed all around it.

Nazume stopped struggling and fell to the ground before she started writhing in pain. She kicked out her legs, tried to wriggle out of her bonds.

It was painful to watch and the sounds that slipped out were horrendously painful. So, Naruto fled and made his way to Sarada and Karuki's room. Menma was sat there with them, playing with the toy dragon. Entertaining his younger siblings with noises and theatrics.

He dismissed the maid and swooped all three into his arms.

He just held them.

He needed to hold them. To make sure they were still there with him.

He just needed to not feel guilty.

~*****~

...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed it
Love, Hugs and Kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 26

It took a week before something major happened. Naruto couldn't really fault the universe for throwing something else at him but then again, he doesn't think the universe has any control over demons and their actions.

Kurama would be going home the next day with Nazume and Naruto wanted to send them both off with a nice dinner.

The boys would not be in attendance, and neither will anyone else other than Sasuke and a guard who would stand outside. Naruto had decided that they would eat in another smaller dining room. There was not a lot of room needed for four people and a table.

However, that would be tonight, it is still morning and he needed to be Queen for the day before he was host.

He had gotten ready. Dressed in a beautiful baby blue dress and a pair of flats to go with.

His first stop was to see Karuki and Sarada. He wanted to greet them good morning and feed them.

They had been moved to the nursery after they started sleeping through the night without any incidents. Naruto was devastated. His babies weren't near him at all times, but Sasuke had been the bigger person and forced him to do it. Saying that Naruto's attachment to them was becoming a problem for the staff who had to do their jobs.

So, Naruto did what he could to keep busy. He ran around the castle. Helping where he could, giving input here and starting up a little bit of trouble there.

It was around ten when he snuck off to one of the abandoned rooms to play poker with the Uchiha twins and two Uchiha woman.

Had some fun there taking everything. The only thing he didn't take was the clothes they were wearing but if Obito hadn't said they should stop they'd be going back to their rooms in nothing but their birthday suit.

He's done it before, so they knew he'd do it again without a care in the world.

Then just as the clock hit five, he went off to see Hinata and how she was doing.

He entered the medical ward and announced himself before pulling away the drapes.

She sat on the bed eating her meal all by herself. Naruto had Tsunade make some strong pain relievers and boosters to help Hinata heal faster without any drawbacks.

"My Queen," She greeted warmly.

"It's just us Hina. No need for formalities," Naruto said with a smile.

"Well, then. Hello Naruo. Please tell me that psycho is going home?" She asked harshly.

Naruto nodded his head and pursed his lips.

Hinata tilted her head to the side before asking, "What's wrong?"

"I want to talk to you about something. It's important," Naruto said.

"You're not pregnant again, are you?" She asked with a raised brow.

"What? No. No, I'm not pregnant again," Naruto said.

"Then what is it?"

"I'm overwhelmed," Naruto confessed.

"With what?"

"Guilt."

It was quiet before Hinata nodded for him to continue.

"I feel overwhelmed with guilt and sometimes I think it is going to drive me to death. Nazume is my sister and before she turned into this twisted beast of a woman, she was kind and caring and loving. She had nothing but love and care in her heart but somehow that turned into hate and bitterness. I know punishing her was the right thing. Kami knows she would have tried again if we didn't punish her but somewhere deep inside me it feels like the child the boy who was scared of the dark and loved indulging in too much chocolate is calling out to the little girl who would hold his hand as he walked through the dark corridors and sneak him some of her dessert chocolate even if it was her favorite part about dessert. I understand that she grew up and turned into this somehow, but I can't seem to get the image of my sister helping me hide the stray dog I found away from my parents because I cried when it was even mentioned that he needed to leave," Naruto said with his eyes downcast and his shoulders slumped.

It was quiet again and not one of the two best friends said anything.

Then Hinata spoke up, "What does Sasuke think of this?"

Naruto just shook his head.

"Why haven't you talked to him about this?"

"Because he's madly in love with me. He'll tell me it's okay to feel that way and he'll try giving advice, but his advice is stay in bed and don't leave forever type of advice and I don't know. I guess. I just don't want to disappoint him. Not with this."

"Disappoint him?" Hinata asked with a raised brow.

"What Nazume did or tried to do was awful. Had I walked into the room and not Menma I would have killed her. I would have ripped her apart but since I didn't and since I only saw the aftermath, I didn't get the chance to do so. It bothers me that she could do something so cruel to the man I love, and I still see the big sister who loved me enough to fight a squire to protect my honor," Naruto said.

"It bothers you?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Because I hate her but I... Don't... Hate her. I don't understand it and it doesn't make any sense," Naruto said as he tried over and over again to figure something out.

"Yes, it does," Hinata comforted.

"How?! How does any of this make sense?! How can I still feel even an ounce of love for her when she tried hurting my husband and could've hurt my children? Why do I insist on still trying when it is clear nothing will change or get better?! Why do I hate her but love her at the same time?!" Naruto asked with tears welling up in his eyes.

Hinata reached out and rested her hand on his.

"I understand it. When my parents kicked me out, I hated them with every fiber of my body, but I still loved them. I went to a healer once to ask her what it meant. Was I stupid and naive to still love them after what they did? Was it normal to still love someone who is so close to you but still did you harm. She said that it is not the person we hate but the actions they had taken in order to hurt us. You love Nazume because she is your twin sister. You grew up together and played together and loved and laughed together. You hate Nazume's actions. The ones she took to demean, belittle and break you down. You hate those actions of hers because she did them to hurt you. Whether that be intentionally or not she still did. It's okay to feel angry and never forgive her. You don't have to forgive someone to love them," Hinata said.

Naruto looked at Hinata with a motion to continue.

"I was disowned and forgotten by my family after what they caught me but even if they hurt me, I still love them because they are my parents but the steps, they took to hurt me is why I stay away and never reach out or contact them They are my parents, they created

me, but that does not mean that I will let myself be riddled with guilt, shame and anger over everything that happened. The same should apply to you. Yes, your sister was kind and loving and caring and that little girl will live on in you for the rest of your life, but she has chosen a path she cannot come back from. She made her choices and like a grown-up she should earn up to them. Don't feel guilty over loving her. Never feel guilty about loving anyone, that's what my life has taught me so far," she said with a kind smile.

Naruto looked at her for what felt like hours but was really seconds. Processing everything he had been told and taking in everything he knew.

"What would I do without you?" He finally asked aloud.

"Not see past your own nose and observe the truth right in front of your eyes," She remarked with a snooty attitude.

Naruto just giggled at her before shaking his head.

The conversation was much lighter after that and when the sun had set Naruo bid her good day before making his way toward the dining room.

Sasuke was already there along with Kurama. The two Kings sharing trade secrets and moaning about the paperwork. When Naruto entered both stood. Kurama kissed his little brother on the cheek and Sasuke hugged him before resting their foreheads together.

"I missed you," Sasuke said.

"I was a little busy, but I missed you too."

Kurama rolled his eyes and grumbled out that he was over being single and going to find himself a lover even if it killed him.

When they were all seated Nazume was brought in. It was quiet when she walked through the door, but her chains clinking filled the space. They were removed the moment she sat down. The guards taking them away and leaving her in the room. If anything happened Sasuke and Kurama were there, and they could deescalate

the situation.

Naruto felt that feeling come back. The acidic taste of bile and guilt burned from his stomach to his throat. It burned and it hurt but not physically. His heart felt like it was tearing itself apart at the sight of her.

Sasuke wanted to go and kick his cousins assess on the training field but because he loves his wife and wants him to feel supported while trying to talk to his psycho sister. Kami, he was whipped.

The servants started serving the food. One of the meals Naruto insisted be at the table was mushroom soup with a potato base.

He poured some of it into a bowl and put it in front of Nazume.

She looked at it with her mouth agape before looking at Naruto.

"It's still your favorite, right? Grandmothers' recipe? The one Grandfather made every time you got sick or you weren't feeling well," Naruto said with a sad smile.

Nazume slowly picked up her spoon and started eating. Sips at first. Then she ate a spoonful.

It was quiet and no one knew what to say but it was broken by a sob. Nazume was crying while eating her soup.

"Na-"

"You were supposed to stay," she said.

"What?"

"By my side. You were supposed to stay by my side, but you didn't. You kept on leaving and when you came back you came back happier. Happier than I could ever make you. Why didn't you stay? You promised me you'd stay," She cried.

"I don't-"

"You're my baby brother. My twin. You were supposed to stay with

me and not leave me. Not abandon me the moment you fall in love. Not leave me behind like I meant nothing, but you did, and you didn't look back. Not once," Nazume said as she sobbed. She had put down her spoon and tried wiping away the tears, but they wouldn't stop.

"I didn't. I didn't leave you behind," Naruto tried comforting her.

"But you did. The moment you married Sasuke you left. You never visited, you never wrote to me or did anything to get in contact with me. Yes, Kurama is our big brother but I'm your sister. Your twin and you didn't even try. And now everything's wrong. I screwed it all up," She cried out.

"I-"

"I thought that if I could get Sasuke to marry me, you'd stay with me. That if I did enough things that hurt you here, you'd come back home but you didn't, and I know I hurt you. I made you feel bad and sick and weak, but I didn't know what to do. You wouldn't talk to me, and you wouldn't interact with me, and I know it's all my fault because I hurt you but why didn't you stay? Why didn't you come home and visit me? Why did you leave me alone?" She said through heavy sobs.

Naruto felt the tears well up and the acidic bile push through and settle in his throat. He tried swallowing his saliva and getting it to go away but it didn't. It wouldn't.

"I thought you didn't want to see me. You treated me badly and I couldn't go home knowing that my big sister hated me," Naruto said.

Sasuke grabbed his hand and tried comforting him. Wanting to stop the tears before they could even start falling.

"I never hated you, but I wanted you to come home and you didn't. I wanted my little brother back," she said with a sob.

"And I wanted my big sister, but you hated me. You tried to kill me," Naruto cried.

"Because you were never coming home, and you were happier here than you ever were with me. I hated it and if you died, I wouldn't have to feel so lost and alone because you left me through death and not because you fell in love."

Naruto just cried harder before Sasuke stood up.

"That's enough. If you wanted to talk you could have. If you wanted to visit you should have. You don't get to blame Naruto for not taking the first steps to you. You hurt him, belittled him and you nearly broke him. You want to cry over him leaving you and feeling alone because of it then do so but you do not get to try and justify trying to kill him for feeling lonely. You made your choices and Naruto made his. You do not get to blame him for the choices you made to hurt him on him. That is on you, and it will always be on you," Sasuke said.

"Sasuke-" Naruto tried to get the raven to stop.

"No! II have had to watch for years as you cried your eyes out because of her. Her comments, her jabs, her mind games. Naruto loved you. He still loves you. Look at what he's done for you. He asked the chef to make all your favorite meals so that the woman who has done nothing but hurt him could be happy. You felt alone? He felt abandoned! So don't come in here and try acting like the victim when you Nazume Uzumaki, are the maker of your own misery, the curator of your own hate, and the only person in control of their own sadness." Sasuke said with a glare directed at his sister-in-law.

"Don't forget she's also the reason a demon was let lose in Konoha."

"And the reason why a demon has been let lose in Konoha. Thak you Kurama," Sasuke said.

"That wasn't me," The red head said as he looked around the room.

"What do you mean it wasn't you?" Sasuke asked.

"He means it wasn't him," The voice said.

"Who said that?!" Sasuke asked as he pulled Naruto up and into his

side. Wanting to protect the most precious thing in the room.

Little red dots started to come together and out jumped a man. way over six feet, lean and he had dark red eyes and black hair.

"It was me," he said with a bow.

"Who are you?" Kurama asked.

"I am Shi," He introduced.

"Your Nazume?" Sasuke asked with a raised brow.

"No, I'm Shi."

"Whose she?" Sasuke asked.

"Not she. Shi. S-h-i. Shi is my name," He introduced himself.

Thats when it happened.

The killings, the brutality, the book, the demons, and Nazume having been quiet during the time she was questioned. It all clicked for Naruto, and he felt his eyes go back.

Sasuke could only catch his wife as he passed out.

"Naruto!" Sasuke called as he tried getting his wife to wake up.

"Not usually how people react to me, but I guess this works too," Shi said as he walked closer and threw his arm over Kurama who was a foot shorter than him.

"You said something about finding a lover," he said with a smirk painting his lips.

-*****-

...to be continued...
Hope you enjoyed
love hugs and kisses
~danxieXo~

Chapter 27

Naruto was exhausted.

Anyone would be if a very old demonic entity showed up, killed your people because your sister wanted you dead, then it showed up during an attempt at a family dinner and boom, it is madly in love with your chronically single big brother.

How do you react to that? How do you begin to explain this situation?

How is it his brother is already, slightly, very much leaning towards taking the entity home and keeping him... You know what Naruto understands.

Shi has the same aura Sasuke has and Naruto looked at Sasuke for a little and boom! Sasuke was madly in love with Naruto and Naruto was making wedding plans.

His brother and him had a type and wasn't that embarrassing?

Shi is great company, if you disregard the fact that he's a demonic entity with the power to wipe out an entire civilization if he so pleased.

He drank tea like a gentleman, ate with the most refined etiquette Naruto's ever seen and he's very well read.

He doesn't have a frame of reference to compare this to so he's just listing what he finds very interesting about the demon who is considered the most dangerous thing to ever walk the earth.

Menma also absolutely adored Shi.

He was climbing all over the demon like he was his own personal playground and Shi, allowed it in a sense.

Karuki was wary of anyone who wasn't Naruto so that was not

happening. Sarada has joined Menma in using Shi as her own personal playground. Kawaki is not unbothered but he's also not as invested in Shi and Boruto has followed his brothers lead. Daiki is a little weary, understandably, but he was bieng brave about it. Kenji was just full on avoiding Shi, which was understandable.

The Uchiha's were very docile but also ready for anything when around Shi. They didn't like him and he didn't like them so there wasn't much overlap between them.

Aside from Shi bieng madly in love with Kurama, the weirdest thing the demon did was sincerely apologize to Hinata for almost killing her in the weirdest but also oddly most comforting way.

"I am very sorry but I would like you to know you were the one who fought the hardest. I have never been punched so hard in my life."

Weird but oddly comforting.

Hinata had no idea on how to respond so she just nodded her head and said, "Don't do it again?"

They had no idea on how to handle any of this normally.

Now today was finally the day that Shi was leaving Konoha with Kurama and Nazumi. Naruto was practically celebrating because the awkwardness would be gone.

He was going to air out the castle as soon as they left through the gates.

He hugged Kurama, waved at Nazumi and was hugged by Shi before he watched them get into the carriage and leave.

Everyone stood there for a while, a little confused and very much questioning life.

"Just to clarify. We all saw the demon who was single handedly responsible for one of the biggest acts of genocide and we just sent his crazy, weirdly lovestruck ass home with Kurama who just decided to embrace it, right? I didn't smoke something I wasn't

supposed to, right?" Obito asked.

"If you smoked it then so did I because that's exactly what happened." Tobi said and the twins nodded thier heads before the left to go inside.

The rest of the Uchiha's dispersed to do thier own thing.

Shisui was probably going to drag Menma into another poker game.

He keeps forgetting what losing feels like.

Sasuke's arm was around Naruto's waist and he just pulled Naruto away from the entrance and towards thier chamber.

"I need to sleep and so do you. This was the weirdest three weeks of my life."

Naruto agreed wholeheartedly and followed without complaint.

Sasuke dressed Naruto in his nightgown and let Naruto dress Sasuke in his night shirt before the two of them climbed into bed and passed out.

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4 Years later

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Kawaki stood in front of the mirror.

He was wearing his formal royal attire and picking at the seams. He was terrified.

His crown, small and bulky sat atop his head and he kept moving it. Afraid it looked odd as he doesn't usually wear it. It wasn't necessary for him to do so.

The door to his chamber opened and Naruto's head popped in and he smiled at his son.

"Mom." Kawaki called.

Not in greeting but rather a plea. As if he were asking for help and Naruto stepped into the room.

He was wearing a black floor-length dress that exposed his shoulders and looked like it had the feathers of a raven decorating the bodice. He wore it with pump's, silver jewelry as gold disappeared against his skin, and his own crown, golden with black, red and green gems decorating it.

Naruto smiled as he stepped into the room and right up to Kawaki.

He removed a piece of lint from Kawaki's suit, threw off imaginary dust and fixed Kawaki's crown with a smile on his face. A proud smile.

"Don't fret too much." Naruto said and Kawaki couldn't help it.

"What if I screw up? What if I trip? What if I forget the words?" Kawaki asked.

"Then you will keep your chin up and your head high and move forth. You are new to this. You might have been though and you might have been shown but that does not meen you know all. You will need to learn how to stumble so that you can walk confidently." Naruto said and Kawaki smiled.

"You know just what to say don't you mama?" Kawaki asked with a smile.

"Sometimes. Had your grandmother been here she would have been able to give you better advice. She's done this before." Naruto said with a sad smile because Mikoto would have known what to say and do in this situation because Naruto found himself lost in this.

Mikoto Uchiha had gone peacefully in her sleep two years prior. No illness, no sudden health scares, it was just her time. Fugaku, heartbroken and mourning had followed after her two weeks later. He had gone peacefully in his sleep just as she had.

Losing two of the most important people in thier lives had shaken the Uchiha family but they had come from it more united.

"I'm sure grandmother is looking down on us and smiling fondly."

"I'm sure she is. Your Grandfather is most likely trying to keep composed but I know you Uchiha's. You hide it well but you are emotional people. Your father cried this morning when he looked at his crown."

Kawaki smiled at his mother before he pulled him into a hug.

"Thank you, mama. For bieng there even when I didn't deserve it." Kawaki said and Naruto hugged him closer and tighter.

"You are my son. You will always deserve it." Naruto said and his voice shook as he said it.

It took a few seconds but the pulled away and Naruto gave Kawaki one last look over, sweeped his babies bangs out of his eyes and caressed his cheek. Tears were welling up in his eyes and Kawaki was quick to wipe away the first one.

Naruto laughed and shook his head.

"My baby. A man in his own right. You make me proud." Naruto said as he got on his tiptoes and Kawaki leaned down for a forehead kiss.

Together mother and son walked out of Kawaki's chambers and down the corridor.

They walked in silence and Naruto couldn't help but remember every word, every step, every tear, every smile and every excited squeal Kawaki had given growing up and now here they were.

Kawaki was a man grown and Naruto, for the last time in his son's life would help lead him towards his own path.

They stopped outside the doors of the great hall and Naruto turned to Kawaki.

"This is where I leave you. You have to walk this path without me but know I will always help when you need it." Naruto said and Kawaki nodded his head.

Naruto squeezed his hand before he himself entered the great hall, closing the door behind him and most likely making his way to Sasuke.

Kawaki took a deep breath as he tried calming himself. He had trained for this.

He knew what to do, how to do it and he's never failed before so why does now feel so different?
Why does now feel more nerve wrecking?

Kawaki was pulled from his thought by a hand slamming down on his shoulder. He startled for only a second before he turned to see Boruto.

He was going to ask him why he was out here, why he wasn't inside when he stopped short. Boruto was in the same attire Kawaki was.

"You really thought I'd let you walk alone? Your my brother. We grew up together. We fight together. We face things together. That's how it works."

Kawaki looked at Boruto with wide eyes before he smiled.

Boruto, his closest brother, his confidant, his partner in crime. Always by his side and always ready to grit his teeth and pull up his sleaves to help. That was what was missing.

"Right behind me?" Kawaki asked.

"Right behind you big brother. Always."

They stood ready. Kawaki, back straight, eyes facing forward and confident. Boruto stood a few feet behind him, back straight, eyes facing forward and confident.

The doors were pulled open, the people went silent and Kawaki walked into the room.

The son of Sasuke. The King who redefined the way monarchs operated in and around Kingdoms.
The son of Naruto. The Queen who set examples through action and

became part of history as a legend.

He was thier son and he need not be reminded of his place when he has carved it himself.

Mama looked surprised to see Boruto following behind Kawaki but he smiled nonetheless.

Papa had a small smile on his lips at the sight of the two brothers walking through the doors together.

Kawaki glanced only here and there and in the crowd surrounding him he could see them all.

Aunt Sakura and Uncle Sasori.
Uncle Itachi and Uncle Diedara.
Grandfather Minato.
Uncle Kurama and Uncle Shi.
Daiki.
Kenji.
Menma.

His aunts and uncles who come from all walks of life.

All of them here to show him thier support.

All of them here to see him usher in a new age.

He stood before his father, just one step down and still he felt larger than life.

"Kawaki Uchiha, Son of Sasuke Uchiha, Son of Naruto Uzumaki-Uchiha, you have walked the path many before you have and now you will take up the mantle many others before you have. Are you prepared for it?" Sasuke said.

"I am, my King." Kawaki said and Sasuke nodded before he turned to Naruto who handed him a scepter and a small golden apple. Sasuke handed them over to Kawaki and he he his son a small nod of confidence.

"I, Prince Kawaki Uchiha, vow to uphold the laws that govern this

land. I vow to protect the land my people call home with my life. I vow to protect my people from outside threats. I vow to stand by the crown and all it stands for. Responsibility, integrity, respect and honesty. Now until my time comes, I vow to stand for my people."

It was quiet for a while and Sasuke smiled before he took Kawaki's crown and handed it over to Naruto before he took off his own.

"I, King Sasuke Uchiha, hereby crown you, Kawaki Uchiha, Son of Sasuke, Son of Naruto, the King Of Konoha. Wear your crown with confidence and remain humble as it's vessel." Sasuke said as he crowned Kawaki in front of the crowd.

Kawaki turned around, scepter in one hand and gold apple in the other as he looked at them.

Boruto was the first to react.

He bowed and exclaimed for all to hear.

"Long live King Kawaki Uchiha!"

Everyone else followed after.

It was said like a mantra and as it was said Kawaki knew his journey was just beginning and as it was starting a new age came with him.

This was where his parents story ended and his began.

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The end

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Dear readers, thank you for walking this journey with me. Thank you for bieng patient and thank you for reading what I am proud to call my work.
For the last time on His Baby.
Hope you enjoyed it
Love hugs and kisses
~~~danxieXo~~~